

# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE;  
\$1.50 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1897.

Vol. XIX, No. 4.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,  
DENTIST,  
HONORABLE GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY,  
and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.  
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store,  
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO  
Medical College. Lieutenant of  
the College of Physicians and Surgeons, Ontario.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boulet's  
former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,  
etc. Office over Mr. & Mrs. Mc-  
Cutcheon's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER,  
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE,  
Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.  
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

W. P. MCMAHON,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY  
Public, Conveyancer, etc., Belleville, Ont.  
Private Money to Loan at Lowest  
Rates.

Offices, East side Front St.

FLINN & McCAMON,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES  
Public, etc. Solicitors for the Canadian  
Bank of Commerce.  
Money to loan at Lowest Rates and  
no Commission Charged.

Office, City Hall, Belleville.

JOHN J. B. FLINT. W. J. McCAMON.

JOHN'S BLACK  
CONVENANTER, COMMISSIONER FOR  
taking Advantages, Office, over the  
stately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS.  
CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HAR-  
RIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for  
the County of Hastings. Sales and  
all other business connected attended to by C.  
Butler, issuer of Marriage Licenses, as usual.  
Residence, Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE  
No. 239,  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
Conley block,  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock. G. L. SCOTT, R.S.

DENTISTRY.  
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.  
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO  
SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, will commence  
professional practice second week last Friday in  
each month until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and  
all other apparatus now known to Dentistry,  
will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,  
MARMORA.  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND  
Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V.S., Stirling.  
Office one door west of the Kerby Hotel.  
All calls promptly attended day and  
night.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS.  
JOHN MOORE,  
IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND CRANITE,  
has now on hand a full supply of Marble in  
Southern Flues and Blus; also Granite.  
A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

Ground Feed.  
Especially for Drymen. Try it before  
buying heavily and be your own judge.

E. W. BROOKS.  
Lot 22, Con. 1, Rawdon.

Farm for Sale.  
Situated one mile and a half west of  
Stirling, on town line, better known as the  
Chas. McKee farm. Good house, barn,  
drivehouse, etc. For further particulars  
apply to

WILL R. WARREN,  
On the premises.

Note Heads, Envelopes,  
Billheads, Circulars,  
Cards, Posters,

—AND—

JOB PRINTING  
OF ALL KINDS, AT  
LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

\* FIRE \* FIRE \* FIRE \*  
INSURANCE  
AT THE OLD RATES.

If you want Fire Insurance it will  
pay you to call before insuring at the  
office of

W. S. MARTIN, Agent.

Martin & Reynolds' Store.

## LEADERS

—IN—

## MEN'S FINE ORDERED CLOTHING!

—\*—

## OVER 250 CHOICE PATTERNS

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In Suitings alone to make your choice  
from.

—\*—

## LEADERS in HATS, CAPS and FURS.

—\*—

**LEADERS** in FINE NECKWEAR. As large a stock  
as you will find anywhere in the County. Newest shapes,  
newest colorings and patterns.

Leave your order now for your new OVERCOAT at

## WARD'S, MY TAILOR & FURNISHER.

## FALL & WINTER GOODS!

Our Stock of LADIES' READY TO WEAR JACKETS  
range in price from \$4.00. Don't fail to examine ours before  
buying.

Men's all-wool UNDERWEAR for 90c. a suit. Special.

New WRAPPERETTES, 9c., 10c., 12c.

A few new Designs in DRESS GOODS this week.

Men's all-wool FULL CLOTH, 45c.

Men's ULSTER OVERCOATS from \$5.00 to \$15.00.

Men's Heavy WINTER PANTS, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00.

Boys' READY TO WEAR SUITS, \$2.00, \$2.50.

Don't forget we are Headquarters for

## MILLINERY

Both in TRIMMED & UNTRIMMED HATS.

FRUIT JARS expected in daily.

Highest Cash price paid for Butter and Eggs.

## C. F. STICKLE.

## —WANTED:

500 CUSTOMERS AT  
CONLEY & MARTIN'S.

## FLOUR & PORK FOR SALE.

12 BARS OF MAGIC SOAP FOR 25c.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

## CONLEY & MARTIN.

## WE ARE DOING THE TRADE OF THE CITY IN

## LADIES' FALL AND WINTER JACKETS.

Call and see for yourselves. We have the newest styles,  
and as we import them direct from the makers in Berlin our  
PRICES are right. Also a fine assortment of Girls and Misses  
Reefers and Ulsters.

## J. PATERSON, SYNDICATE STORE, BELLEVILLE.



Appear to be the three principal causes of de-  
ficiency, either of which can be corrected  
by properly fitted glasses. We are doing  
with splendid success in our Optical Depart-  
ment. Call and see us. Your Eyes trouble  
you in any way? Examination free.

W. H. CALDER,  
Optician & Jeweler,  
Stirling.

## North Hastings Fair.

The following is the balance of the

prize list of the North Hastings Fair,  
which we are unable to give last week:

Class 7—poisonous plants.

Ten yards Flannel, all colors—George

Sherry, G. A. Bouton, W. H. Phillips

Bouton, Murney Coulter, M. F. Sullivan,

Ten yards Rag Carpet—2nd, John

Selby, 3rd, R. McMaster,

Ten yards home made Carpeting—M

Coulter, S. N. Salisbury,

Ten yards Kersey, home made—Geo

Sherry, G. R. Ashley, S. N. Salisbury,

Tuft Quilt—Geo Sherry, G. R. Ashley

Tuft Quilt—Geo Sherry, C. M. Anderson,

T. J. Thompson, Knit Quilt—B. Wright, W. McCann,

S. F. Foster, Comer, home made—B. Wright, R.

R. Reid, Robert McGuire.

Pair Horse Blankets, home made—A

Corrigan, W. McCann, Rose McGuire.

Woman's Shawl, home made—M. F.

Sullivan, T. J. Thompson, Mrs. J. W.

Brooks, Pair Women's Woolen Stockings—

Mrs. J. W. Brooks, T. J. Thompson, Geo

Sherry.

One pair Socks—Geo Sherry, Robert

Lanigan, T. J. Thompson.

One pair Mittens, plain knit—G. Sherry

One pair Mittens, fancy knit—M. F.

Sullivan, Mrs. J. W. Brooks, G. Sherry.

## To Build an Airship.

An airship will be built in Ottawa.

Work will begin on it at once. Mr. De-

Letoile is the inventor of the ship, and

has every confidence that the ship will

be a success. He expects that \$2,500

will be spent in the construction, and

that in four weeks the ship will be ready

for a trial trip. An Ottawa company

has been formed to furnish the capital.

Mr. DeLetoile states that the ship, if

successful, will have a speed of seventy

miles with a wind blowing 20 miles an

hour. Sailing against the same wind he

thinks the ship will have a speed of 90

miles an hour. It will be constructed

on the principles of a balloon and a ship.

It will be a sort of fish-shaped

balloon. In 1869 the same gentleman

constructed an airship and travelled

some 125 miles in it. Since that time he

has been working on improvements and

now believes that he has invented a ma-

chine that can be easily controlled in

the air. He can construct it of any ca-

pacity or weight he desires. If a suc-

cessful, he will at once offer the right of

manufacture to the War Departments of

the various Governments. The City of

Washington, he says, has a standing of

for \$50,000 to the first man who can

sail an airship into that city, and this

\$50,000 Mr. DeLetoile expects to claim

to have many months. The Canadian

Government, Mr. DeLetoile says, have

already stated that they should a

once start a line of airships through

western Canada and to the Klondike.

"Of course," said Mr. DeLetoile,

when asked if he had any plans for

an airship, "I have no definite ones

at present, but I am thinking of

one for the British Isles."

He has hearted his heart to God

and has given his heart to God

## TWO ONES, ONE TWO AND A FIVE

### CHAPTER II.

The next day was cold, dull and rainy. With the ever-varying mood of fickle spring, the weather during the night, had lost all the graces which characterized it on the previous afternoon, and all day long a half mist, half drizzle accompanied by a chilly wind, had rendered out-door life anything but pleasant. Evening settled down more calm, but not a word could be said of safety. The city was dim and dim, stretching with the darkness for as if searching for want of breath. Here and there a straggling pedestrian hurried to and fro, from one dark shadow emerging, in a moment plunging into another. Deep in the recess of some doorway, a solitary homeless news-boy feebly cried his papers still. Business men darted from shop or office with a rush for the passing car, and were swiftly whirled away to their homes glad to escape the inclemency of the night.

Down a narrow, dark bystreet or lane two boys scolded on the further side of thirty years, slowly groped their way through the gathering night. One of them appeared to be in a wretched condition, having heavy on the shoulder of his companion for support, and an occasional groan of pain escaped his lips, as he stumbled forward, his feet taking steps along. At last the weary feet refused to obey, and he fell, heavily forward only being prevented from falling by his companion who drew him hurriedly within an open gateway into a stable-yard at the back of some large buildings.

"It's a bad place," murmur-ed the sick man. "I can go no farther. I am done for! till I can rest a little. Let me lie under that wall there. I shall be safe here, and then I'll try again. It don't look as though it would be quite so under there," shivering as he spoke.

"Come along, my boy. You will die here. I must go for help. No, no! For God's sake don't. Don't call anyone. I entreat you, don't let me bear the thought of what might happen. Don't leave me. Bob! please don't, old pard; you've been like a brother to me, ay, and than like a son many times. Don't leave me now, just let me rest in 'Oh.' He shivered. "I'm so cold. Bob, oh, so cold! I hope I can die here for you. I hope in this world any more, and I fear there is small chance of me ever being so."

"Nonsense, Jack, you will pull through right, and who knows how many happy days there may be before you yet? Let me go and bring help and have you taken care of."

"Aye, aye, Bob, Bob. Taken care of—that's the trouble. Just think the kind of care I'll get—five years at least! O God! And I swear to you, Bob, I am not good enough for an old friend. I swore it on this which is, I hope, my death-bed. Where is your hand, old man, lean close down, it's hard talking to you, Bob, it's hard to tell you the secret honor that if I go to-night you will never rest till you have proved to my family and to the world that I am innocent that I have not sinned and disgraced the name of my father. Promise me, old friend, that if I go over the river tomorrow, and day after, tell my disconsolate sister—but bless her soul some day you'll tell her, Bob, how it was all wrong, how it was all a great mistake somehow, and how I did, looking about, see the old man, Bob, if the sorrow has not killed her, tell her that I am not all bad, tell her that with my last breath, I have given my conscience up that somehow the good God would help me to find her over there! Oh! Oh! I'm cold, Bob, Oh, so cold! so cold!" and his frame trembled with the ague, and the words died on his quivering lips.

"It's no use, Jack, I can't see you suffer like this, and say so! I must get help." "Hush, hush, for the love of heaven keep still; don't stir or make a noise, come along, we'll turn into the yard where they lay hidden, past their corner, and finally halted at the door of a small stable, scarcely ten feet from the log wall. The door was unlocked and the two entered; then a flood of light filled the stable as the electric button was turned, while the two stood in the dark stable-yard, making a stalk almost as light as day, and plunging the rest of the place into darkness that seemed almost infinite. The two stood silent within the stable in the bright glare of light, plainly visible to the two crouching figures themselves hidden by the shadows of the shed and the wagons not far off, the lights of the village.

"No, no! I'll see you through it, on. I'll tell you the secret."

"It seems rather hard on the other fellow, I know, but I can't help it."

"Oh, you are so awfully sympathetic all at once, aren't you? Did I talk that way when you wanted some day long ago? Now you want to get out of returning the compliment do you?"

"No, no! I'll see you through it, on."

"There's no 'only' at it; except that it's the only way I must crush Markwell on I can't win; and win I must, or else I won't be able to get along; it makes me sick."

"But you remember the hills; two ones, one two, and a five. Is there anything further?"

"I think not."

"Then let us get home, and out of this beastly night."

Fraston turned off the light, and the two walked out in moody silence, of those who had been over the world, word by word, by the two crouching, shivering, awe-stricken wanderers hidden in the shadows of the shed and the wagons not far off, the lights of the village.

In breathless silence they listened till the sun had left the yard. Listen.

Fraston had left the gate open and saw him try to shut it but fail, for the same reason that the men had failed to jump because the hinges had been torn off.

"God help us, Bob, what are we going to do?"

"Don't you hear what they are planning?"

"I want to tell you, because the stonemasons had left the gate open and saw him try to shut it but fail, for the same reason that the men had failed to jump because the hinges had been torn off."

"Then let us get home, and out of this beastly night."

Fraston turned off the light, and the two walked out in moody silence, of those who had been over the world, word by word, by the two crouching, shivering, awe-stricken wanderers hidden in the shadows of the shed and the wagons not far off, the lights of the village.

"Every word of it," answered Bob. "Heaven help me, I said."

"I am not at all acquainted with him, though I think I know him by sight. He's a young engineer, is he not?"

"He is. You know well enough to be sure when you see him?"

"Well, this is the better than further acquaintance just now. Now, I will tell you just what I want, all in a nut-shell. As I told you before, I have laid on my mind to annex the daughter, and debts of Mr. Justice Durant."

Again the face of the sick listener in the shed grew ashen, his eyes flashed, his form quivers and trembles, his

breath comes in quick, short gasps, and his hands clutch convulsively as the speaker continues.

"Well, this confounded young upstart of a Maxwell! I expected to make a start of a Maxwell! I expected to make a start of a Maxwell! I expect-

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# THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All P. of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

Mr. Charles Gurney, of Hamilton, is dead.

Mr. L. J. Forget paid \$3,300 for a seat on the Montreal Stock Exchange.

Mr. John Heitke, the representative of Mr. John MacLean in the Manitoba Legislature, is dead.

Arrangements have been completed for the establishment at Guelph of a port packing industry.

The stone industry at the Hudson Bay station party on board has returned to Newfoundland.

Since the outbreak of smallpox in Montreal on July 2, there have been twenty-two cases, with nine deaths.

The Canadian Government has passed a law imposing a license of \$50 a year for the privilege of selling cigarettes.

Lieut.-Col. Dawson dropped dead at his residence in Toronto, on Sunday evening. Heart disease was the cause of death.

The opening of the new Grand Trunk bridge over the Niagara River drew 20,000 people to the vicinity from both sides.

The Guelph Board of Trade is endeavoring to have the fire appliances of Guelph brought up to the requirements of the underwriters.

The report that Major-General Gage, who has retired, had graduated in official circles in Ottawa. The Deputy of the department says it is unfounded.

The request of \$5,000 made by the late Mr. Yeomans to the library and reading rooms of Bridge Street Church, Belleville, has been paid over to the trustees.

New J. M. Douglas, M.P. for East Athabasca, reports at Winnipeg that the discovery of supplies of anthracite coal on the Qu'Appelle River, near Wapella, Assa.

Mr. Robert S. White, collector of Customs at St. John's, Newfoundland, has compiled some interesting statistics relative to the increase in trade which Montreal is now experiencing.

It is announced from Ottawa that Sir Oliver Mowat will shortly succeed Sir George Ross as Lieutenant Governor of Ontario and that the portfolio of Justice has been offered to him. David Mills.

Basil O'Neill, aged five, of 470 John street, Hamilton, has developed into a monster. He can give birth to 60 different cities, and can name in order Presidents, Kings and Queens.

The Allan and Dominion Lines of steamship companies will withdraw their vessels from the Hulls route during the winter months and run only to Boston and Portland unless the Government continues the subsidies which it has hitherto given for carrying the mails.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

The London medical press warns the public against a probable recurrence of influenza.

The statement is repeated in London that the Queen of Wales will shortly visit Italy.

The wheat yield of Great Britain this season will be about 50,000,000 bushels against 62,000,000 bushels last year.

The Queen will privately visit the Marquess and Marchioness of Salisbury at Hatfield house about the middle of November.

The statement that the Duke of York was to go on a year's cruise as commander of three cruisers is officially denied.

The Right Hon. Robert Richard Warren, president of the Probate and Matrimonial division of the High Court of Justice, Ireland, died. He was eighty years of age.

A British Consular report says that owing to the expansion of the tin plate industry under the Dingley tariff, the American market is almost wholly closed.

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Mrs. Baker, formerly of Chatham and Toronto, Ont., and recently residing in Cleveland, on suspicion of insanity, and while in confinement

she stated that she and her paramour had married and her husband is Pauline Mine. In 1893 the Canadian authorities believe the woman is speaking the truth, and are making an investigation.

According to commercial sources by the agencies of Messrs. Dun and Bradstreet, the improvement in general business continues to steadily adapt itself to the prevailing condition of "labor trouble," an influence which has much decreased during the past week, and an increased demand for labor, largely because of increased spending capacity, a better movement all round, and a rapid circulation of money. From the Gulf Coast, however, the intelligence is unsatisfactory, as the quarantine, owing to yellow fever, has put that part of the South seriously into a standstill.

The rebellion still continues.

Corea has joined the International Telegraphic convention.

Typhoid fever is causing ravages among the Turkish troops in Thessaly.

There are rumors in Yokohama of the possibility of an alliance between China and Japan.

Efforts are being made to build a road from Elton to the summit of Mount Sinai.

The Hawaiian Congress on the 12th inst. ratified the treaty of annexation with the United States.

The rumours about foreigners and Christians kidnapping children are still being circulated in China.

It is expected that the Sultan, backed by the English, will call on Great Britain to evacuate Egypt.

Prince Bismarck has received the Grand Cross of the Star of Ethiopia from King Menelik of Abyssinia.

Countess Heribert von Bismarck, wife of the eldest son of Prince Bismarck, gave birth to a son on Saturday.

General S. W. French, of New York, announces the safe arrival of three big expeditions in Cuba for the insurgents.

Reports from all parts of Japan indicate that the rice crop will exceed anything seen during the past ten years.

The Spanish Government is negotiating a loan, guaranteed by the ports, for the purposes of new naval works.

One hundred thousand people have been made destitute by floods in China, and damage to property is estimated at about \$100,000.

The police gambling scandal is the sensation of the day in Hong Kong; Detective Inspector Quincy and several Chinese officials are implicated.

Several Japanese officials have been arrested for fraudulent acts in connection with the distribution of Government aid to sufferers by the floods.

About forty persons have been killed, and as many more have been injured by the earthquake slip at the sulphur mines near Girgenti, Italy.

It is stated that the Government of Germany is earnestly considering whether Europe should allow the United States to drive Spain out of Cuba.

Arrangements are being made at Berlin to hold a national festival in honour of the late Emperor Frederick on October 18. All Germany is likely to participate.

The bubonic plague is again active in India, and owing to the absence of the military doctors with the troops in active service it is likely to assume serious proportions.

The Paris Liberte has been seized by the police for publishing an article concerning the assassination of President Félix Faure and the Queen Regent of Spain.

It is reported that the Czar has purchased ten acres of land near Nice, and that he intends to annex it to the domain of the Empress.

The Allan and Dominion Lines of steamship companies will withdraw their vessels from the Hulls route during the winter months and run only to Boston and Portland unless the Government continues the subsidies which it has hitherto given for carrying the mails.

**GREAT BRITAIN.**

The London medical press warns the public against a probable recurrence of influenza.

The statement is repeated in London that the Queen of Wales will shortly visit Italy.

The wheat yield of Great Britain this season will be about 50,000,000 bushels against 62,000,000 bushels last year.

The Queen will privately visit the Marquess and Marchioness of Salisbury at Hatfield house about the middle of November.

The statement that the Duke of York was to go on a year's cruise as commander of three cruisers is officially denied.

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## ON THE INDIAN FRONTIER.

THE REBELS DEMORALIZED BY MAXIM GUNS.

Tribe men sing for peace—Renewed activity in the Khyber Pass—Preparing to resist the British advance.

A despatch from Simla says:—Renewed activity is reported among the tribesmen in the Khyber region. The Afridis have been persuaded to return and hold the pass, while the Afridis are re-concentrating in the Chitras and Bazar Valley.

Syed Akbar with representatives of the various tribes, has gone to try to persuade the Amear's commander-in-chief, who is an Afridi, to help his co-religionists.

THE ENEMY DISORGANIZED.

General Ella's attack upon Bedmanal pass so completely disorganized the enemy that both the Hadda Mulah and the Sufi Mulah are captured.

While the former fell into the hands of the Afridis, he was the recipient of a chorus of curse from the tribal women for bringing disaster upon their country.

TO RESIST THE ADVANCE.

The operations against the Moors have been satisfactorily completed. General Westmacott has completely demolished the headquarters of the Hadda Mulah, and the Sufi Mulah is captured.

While this was being done a body of sepoys was caught in ambush in a defile, and sharp firing ensued. The sepoys, however, succeeded in retiring without a fight.

Gen. Gifford reports that he has arranged an armistice of two days to enable the tribesmen to submit, which they apparently did, as the rebels have stopped their attacks.

Spies report that the Afridis and the Orakzais of the Tirah country, at least, will be compelled to submit to the Amear.

They have sent a message to Ghazni. Hyder Khan, the Amear's frontier general, asked him to send a messenger to him.

Advices from the Soma district are favorable. The severe defeats suffered by the enemy in their attacks upon Fort Gulistan and Fort Lockhart have disconcerted them.

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TO THE KHYBER PASS.

According to a telegram from Peshawar, a small body of Afridis was seen on the night of the 1st instant on the Khyber pass.

Three Hussar officers,

and a Punjabis infantry, were driving from Peshawar to Jamrud, were fired at by men hiding in the rocks, less than a mile from camp.

They have a narrow escape, and the commandant of Fort Gulistan, offering to make terms of submission, and promising to pay a sum of money to the Government rifles. It is believed that they will surrender on any terms.

IT IS TROUBLE TO FIND IT.

It is encouraging to sink a hole about 20 feet and find nothing, but this is being done and nothing.

If men did two feet in a day, it would be a waste of time.

They are doing big work; so you can see the nature of the difficulties that meet them on the way to fortune.

The worst difficulty is to get food.

You may have enough to eat,

but it is a waste of time to come after it.

IT IS WORTH ALL THE WAY.

It is worth 50 cents per pound to pack grub.

Bonanza and Eldorado creeks, according to the location of your claim, and the amount of the ground, will be about a dollar a pound.

It sounds like a good price, but it is not.

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## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1897.

The Madoc Review in its last issue manifests a strange feeling of covetousness, and attempts to argue that because the North Hastings Fair has become a prosperous and successful exhibition since its location in Stirling, therefore Stirling should be deprived of it, and it should be removed to Madoc. We believe there are not many outside of Madoc and its immediate vicinity who will agree with this proposition. True, Stirling does not claim to be the "hub" of Hastings county as does our sister village, but it is well known it is surrounded by a richer agricultural district, is in close proximity to a larger number of good stock raisers, and has more advantages in every way for a successful agricultural exhibition than can be claimed for Madoc. It would be absurd now to make a change. There is one charge made by the Review which, as far as we know is not correct. It states that Rawdon and Stirling took the fair to Stirling against the wishes of Huntingdon. We understand at the time, and believe so still that Huntingdon was quite agreeable to the change and acquiesced in it, otherwise it could not have been effected. Since coming here the fair has been built up into a most successful one, quite in contrast with some others that could be named, and a talk of its removal is nonsense.

General Dow, the veteran prohibitionist, of Maine, died at his home at Portland, on Saturday last. His illness had lasted only a fortnight, though he had been failing for a year past. He was 93 years of age on the 20th of March last. During his life he has been an ardent advocate of total abstinence and prohibition. He has twice held the office of Mayor of his native city, and during the term of 1861 he drafted a bill to prohibit the liquor traffic, which is known as the Maine Law, and on his personal application to the legislature of that year it was passed through all its stages in one day by a majority of 18 to 10 in the Senate, and 85 to 40 in the House, without change even of a word, and took effect upon its approval by the Government. Under this law liquors intended for unlawful sale are confiscated and destroyed, and those who sell them fined imprisoned, and the places where they are kept or sold are declared to be nuisances. In 1881 prohibition was put into the constitution of the State by a majority of 47-75, the affirmative vote being three times greater than the negative. Gen. Dow visited England thrice by invitation of the United Kingdom Alliance in aid of prohibition. No man accomplished so much or gave more gratuitous service to the cause of total abstinence. He was twice a member of the Legislature. He served throughout the war with distinction as a Major-General, commanding the Department of the Gulf, and was twice wounded and once taken prisoner.

### Closed Doors No Hindrance.

DR. THIRD'S NEW DISCOVERY IS A SCIENTIFIC MARVEL.

Dr. James Third, Medical Superintendent of the Kingston General Hospital, has perfected a device which he calls a fluoroscope, which will be, it is said, of immense value to the medical science. By placing the hand, wrist, or any other member of the body between the fluoroscope and a crooked tube the skeleton of the part exposed is plainly shown up without any visible flesh, which completely disappears and shows the skeleton of a hand or arm in perfect outline. All the joints can readily be traced, and if a bone is fractured the break can readily be located. If a lead pencil is placed in front of the apparatus the one who is looking in can see through the wood into the lead. The apparatus is like a stereoscope. It is about 10 inches long, 9 by 8 in diameter. The screen on which the bones are shown is made of thin cardboard. The anatomy of a person is so plainly shown up that even a layman in medicine can trace the bones of the part of a body exposed. Dr. Third was one of the first physicians in the country to investigate into the "X" ray process, and had an "X" apparatus placed in the General Hospital.

A Kingston despatch says:—Dr. Third's discovery, an improvement to the fluoroscope, is a marvel. Lieut. Col. Kitson, commandant of the Royal Military College, who had his hand injured in a recent runaway, had the wounds examined. Though the wooden splints were still in place, Dr. Third looked through the bundle and found the fractured bones were knitted together. One of the staff put his hand on the disc and turned on the X rays. Dr. Third then retired to the operating room, separated from the X-ray room by an ordinary wooden door, and after closing the door, he looked in the direction where the radiograph and fluoroscope were working on the man's hand, and could plainly see the bones through the door, to the mysterious influence of the X rays and fluoroscope.

At the Belleville cheese board on Tuesday only 50 cheeses were sold, 9¢ each.

Train crews on the Grand Trunk are now prohibited from smoking while on duty.

Another burglary took place in Belleville, on Monday night last. The residence of Mr. J. G. Davison was entered and about \$30 in money taken.

### Tuftsville.

From Our Correspondent.

In response to invitations, a gay party of young people from here assembled at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Tufts of Hall Hill, it being the second anniversary of their wedding. A very pleasant time was spent in songs, music and games. The host and hostess did their best to make the evening enjoyably gay. Many friends attended, all wishing Mr. and Mrs. Tufts many happy returns of the occasion.

The G.T.R. workmen are repairing the bridge over the railway about half a mile north of Tuftsville.

While starting for market on Saturday last Mr. Bass had a serious run-away. The horses became frightened at some small object on the road and started off at a full gallop, and Mrs. Bass was thrown from her seat, but was unhurt.

Richard Williams has a very sore foot, owing to his accidentally running a time of a pitchfork almost through it.

Mr. John Johnson, P.S.I., gave our school a call on the 29th.

Mrs. S. Tufts fell ill on Saturday night, and is very slowly recovering. Dr. Sprague, of Stirling, is attending her.

T. P. Bennett attended the Epworth League meeting in Belleville on the 1st of October.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Juby are spending a couple of weeks with friends in Varina, Kirkton and Stratford.

Messrs. D. Stapley and Geo. Cooke, Sr. spent Sunday with friends in Tweed.

The October number of the Canadian Home Journal more than realizes the expectation of its readers who, from time to time, have commented on its valuable features. The few months it has been under its present management has given it a look which garners interest for each issue.

The current number contains much interest of interest. It is by far the best and most prettily illustrated number the Canadian Home Journal has yet put out. In every way holds its own among the publications of the day. The Canadian Home Journal, McKinnon Building, Toronto.

The October Number of the DELINQUENT is called the Autumn Number, and is filled with the latest fashions in ladies' waists, fan-back skirts and all the other Autumn novelties in dress modes and millinery. It is made complete by a series of artistic color plates. The literary features include a large and interesting novel, "A Triumph of Mind," by Anna Eichberg King, author of the captivating KINGSLEY. Stories of the "Cleve Raynes Adventures," his hero invading the apartments of a certain Russian Girl Duke. Also, many other interesting articles. Bell & Bowden contributes a chapter on green Harvest. Dr. T. H. Seventeen boys and girls. Frances Stebbins tells how the sweeping reforms introduced in Japan have affected the position of women. The Bathurst Publishing Co., Limited, 33 Richmond St., West, Toronto, Subscription price of the Delinquent, \$1 per year, or 15¢ per single copy.

### Boys' 32 Reefsors.

For the boys' sizes 22 to 28, the Oak Hall, Belleville, have a splendid line of half wool, they are strong, well lined and warm, and will give you most complete satisfaction for your required article. The larger sizes, 29 and 30, will cost you \$2.50, the smaller ones \$2.00.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the News-Argus.

DEAR SIR.—You were kind enough to publish an article written by your Spring Brook correspondent in a late issue of the News-Argus, in which he referred to the Campbellfield Gazette, which was this: "Robert Stewart, druggist, was before Justice Welch for illegal selling of liquor, and was fined \$20 and costs."

Your correspondent was just a boy, too previous in stating the above, before R. Stewart, and I would like to add, before said Justice of the Peace (7) and the case was dismissed on a point of a misunderstanding of the law, or case, and fine was rescinded.

Now, Sir, I wish that you will kindly contradict the report in the next issue of your paper, by placing it in a conspicuous place, and forgive me.

Yours truly,

ROBERT STEWART.

Spring Brook, Oct. 5, 1897.

Miss Jessie Dilworth, of Stirling, sue William Leslie Ginn Miller, a self-taught jeweler, for \$500 damages in breach of promise of marriage. He is about thirty years of age and the plaintiff is just twenty-one. —Havelock Standard.

Some changes have been made in the Belleville post office. Postmaster Taylor and four clerks have been dismissed, and the former assistant, Mr. Duncan, has been appointed postmaster, and two new clerks appointed. The changes have been made with the object of effecting a saving of over two thousand dollars in expenses.

Thomas Goldsmith, of Belleville, died on Friday last at the age of 82. He was born in the 3rd Con. of Sidney on Sept. 27, 1805, and spent seventy years of his life on the farm. For the last 22 years he has lived with his son, Dr. P. D. Goldsmith. He was one of a long-lived family, and four brothers and two sisters, all very old people, survive him.

William Ponton, teller of the Dominion Bank at Napanee, has been arrested and charged with having received \$32,000 on the night of the 6th of August last. Mr. Ponton is a native of Belleville, and is well connected, and was a prime favorite in Napanee, where it was expected that he will be able to prove his innocence. His preliminary trial will take place to-morrow.

The village of Casselman, on the Grand Atlantic Railway, was reported to be in flames on Tuesday last. All communication by telegraph and telephone were cut off early in the day. The fire, however, did not reach the village, and fanned by the high wind which prevailed, soon spread. Railways communication was cut off by the bush fires, entirely destroyed, as well as other small villages in the vicinity. Casselman had a population of about 500. The bush fires have done an immense amount of damage.

### Fall Cloth Pantaloons.

The time is coming now for good heavy fall and winter pants. The Oak Hall, usual and in demand. They are made in all the qualities as run from \$1.50 to \$2 per pair. If you please for something in heavy twill, we can

### DUTY OF PARENTS.

Wise Guidance Needed for the Youth Who Is Leaving Childhood Behind.

"There is something pathetic in the struggle of the child to cast aside its childhood, and put on the nature of manhood and womanhood." Florrie Hill Winterburn in "The Child's Home Companion." "He is beset internally by misgivings even while he is urged on by ambition. He wants he scarce knows what, but something new and never possessed. Perhaps in a nutshell, the great desire of his soul is to be a son to himself, yet with sympathies within, which must be trusted. It is a great evidence of time now for the mother or father to say, with a kind smile: 'Do what you think best about this matter, my son.'

Happy responsibility! Delightful confidence!

Influence is never stronger than when it withdraws slightly into the background, leaving its object apparently free. A man's life is now, nowadays

about the extraordinary freedom our children have. Seemingly it is so, but looking here and there an observer looks little real change among the average people.

"A young friend of mine whose happy married life has not yet driven from her memory a cramped and imbecile youth confided to me that the one idea that haunted her from 8 to 18 years of age was the desire to be a doctor.

"Of the solids composed of the nervous substance more than one-half in the gray and one-fourth in the white consist of protein food, while the remaining one-quarter consists of fat, carbohydrates or minerals, the three other important constituents of foods. But in as of the poor, the children's dietaries contain comparatively little albuminous food."

—Professor M. V. O'Shaughnessy Monthly.

### BRAIN FOOD.

It is important to note that cerebral nerves do demand peculiar materials and the diet must be suited to the nourishment of an active brain and vice versa. So far producing foods, while of course of value in the diet, yet do not furnish in large measure the material for the growth of the nerve cells. Professor Ladd says that the chemistry of the nerve cells is in the main protoplasmic and therefore rich in protein food. Another good food will make him well will not be suited to the nourishment of an active brain and vice versa. So far producing foods, while of course of value in the diet, yet do not furnish in large measure the material for the growth of the nerve cells. Professor Ladd says that the chemistry of the nerve cells is in the main protoplasmic and therefore rich in protein food. Another good food will make him well will not be suited to the nourishment of an active brain and vice versa. 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## FIGHTS AMONG TARS.

SAILORS OF THE NAVY EVER READY WITH THEIR FISTS.

The Unavoidable Causes of Friction—Simple Things Start the Quarrels, and These They Must Be Settled—Bruised Companions "Fall Down a Ladder."

The regulation against fighting is perhaps the dearest of all naval regulations. It is impossible of enforcement. If it were enforced to the letter, pretty nearly all hands among the men forward would be in the "brig" from one year's end to the other. Fighting is practically a necessary evil among men who wear their country's uniform for a livelihood. Officers of experience blink at it. They know the bad, contaminating results of bitterness between a pair of brothers under the forecastle. They have learned that it is better the thing should be fought out at sea with than that dozens of sailors should be drawn into a quarrel that festers and grows unless the head of it is broken by a decisive battle between the two men who have been snarling at each other. People who have made ocean voyages often dwell upon the weariness which has overcome them at the sight of their fellow voyagers' countenances toward the end of a passage. This is a feeling which is born of the thousand and thousand miseries of the seafaring life. In a war vessel's forecastle, the hundreds of occupants of which are obliged to be constantly together for from one to three years. Each man becomes thoroughly aware of all his mates' little characteristics, and after awhile, whether these characteristics are good or bad, they jar upon him, if only on account of their monotony. Thus friction is generated, and it is for this reason that the crew of a man-of-war just returned to the United States after a three years' cruise in foreign waters is generally such a sour looking lot, even as concerns the officers aft, who become quite as sick of each other as do the men forward.

Hardeny a day passes that there is not at least one scrap on board most men-of-war, with the promise of a heavier battle to follow. A bluejacket seats himself on another's ditty box, and, on being roughly ordered by the box's owner to vacate, he refuses and consigns the owner to a much less moist place than Davy Jones' locker. The men come together, two or three blows are exchanged, and then, as by common consent, each man draws away, both feeling that the "jimmy legs" (i.e., the master at arms) is not far distant and neither caring for a trick in the "brig." Having thus become involved in the minor fist argument of the deck, the two bluejackets are looked to by the entire ship's company to bring their affair to a satisfactory conclusion. The mere exchange of growth between the two men doesn't go. "Pipes down, tars! no frowns, wives! settle the thing right," is the general remark hurled at them by all hands when they meet in mere contests of cuss words, and the sailor who is considered to be the aggrieved man is watched carefully to see if he makes any preliminary moves toward arranging a regular fight. He almost always does.

Nearly all the regular fights between bluejackets aboard ship are pulled off down below in one of the firerooms or in an empty bunker. The empty bunker is preferred on account of its greater isolation. When a fight is to come off between two bluejackets below, all hands know all about it, often including the master at arms himself, but very few of the men, unless they are intimates of the combatants, expect invitations to the fray. There is not room in a bunker for more than half a dozen friends of each man, and even with this number the space is severely contracted.

"When all the questions called for by the case have been asked, the consultants retire to another room, where they will be alone, for in all consultations the masters dispute with one another in order the better to discuss the truth, and sometimes they come to a pass in the heat of discussion which would cause any man to wonder whether their proceeding to suppose there were discord and strife among them. This is sometimes the case," "Fourteenth Century Doctors," by M. E. Nicase, in Popular Science Monthly.

### Mozart's Method.

Mozart's method of composition was such as could only have been pursued by a child of genius. He would rise early, eat a hearty breakfast and then stroll for several hours in a forest near his home, where, inspired by nature's beauties, heavenly melodies came trooping through his mind. Returning to his study, he would summon his wife, a very witty woman, and bid her tell him stories. He would then mount his high stool and proceed to commit these inspirations to paper, his wife telling him jokes and funny stories while he wrote. These he enjoyed immensely, frequently interrupting her with hearty bursts of laughter and sometimes even falling from the stool and rolling on the floor. But amid all this hilarity and uproar the flow of music which was to move the world went steadily on. His productions were wrought without the least thought or study, but came almost unbroken "direct from heaven." Like Shakespeare, he was purely the creature of inspiration, a genius of the highest order.—C. C. Hiseat in Housekeeper.

### Remote Ancestry.

"It has long been supposed," says The Outlook, "that the most startling genealogical claim is that of the negus of Abyssinia, who insists that his descent has been in a straight line from the union of Solomon with the Queen of Sheba, but some good and disreputable noble families in France, the counts of Noailles, who not only claim Noah as their remote ancestor, but show on their family blazon that veteran seaman in the ark."

### Leaving Pictures.

A bricklayer can lay about 1,500 or 1,600 bricks in a day of 10 hours when the joints are left rough, about 1,000 per day when both faces have to be dressed fair and not more than 500 a day when carefully jointed and faced with picked bricks of a uniform color.—Exchange.

That army chaplaincies continue to be very alluring to the clerical mind is indicated by the fact that nearly 300 ministers applied to the federal government for appointment to a single vacancy that recently occurred.

## ENGLISH INNKEEPERS.

Said to Be Many Hours Who Treat Guests as Intruders.

If your pocketbook allows or fate or the desire to see the country compels you to remain in England, there are places where you can ride on your wheel with great satisfaction and at great expense. Nothing could be more beautiful than the English country roads, especially those that surround London, but westward go no farther than Bristol or Truro, northward than Chester, avoiding Manchester—that is, unless you mean to go still farther north into Scotland, which at times will repay your enterprise. The southwest is largely to be avoided. Cornwall and Devon have been well explored, but the West Country, the roads and inns explain that the country is not and never has been civilized. In the inns you are often treated as an intruder, and sometimes cheated in a fashion that would bring a blush to the cheek of a Swiss landlord, for the emptiness of the larder the bill makes up in lavishness. There is hardly anything to eat save cream, but for that we have eggs, which ancient eggs are asked to pay as much as for a good dinner at the Royal. The innkeepers are mainly bears.

As for the roads, they go straight to the top of all the hills, an uncompromisingly as the roads of Bohemia, then drop down the other side and are unridable in both directions. When not climbing precipitately, they lie buried at the bottom of a ditch. They are shadeless and uninteresting, rarely approaching the seacoast or passing near any town of size. London, and yet we know Englishmen, who are profoundly impressed with the belief that they are the best in England, and therefore in the world. The roads, inns and inns of Scotland are in every way better, but the fact that the average Briton spends his holiday on the continent when he can proves not only that he wants to get there, but also that he is driven from his own country by the short-sightedness of the people who keep inns and look after its needs.—Mr. and Mrs. Pennell in Fortnightly Review.

## ANCIENT MEDICAL METHODS

### The Manner of Doctors' Consultations In the Fourteenth Century.

Coming to Mondville's exposition of the method of holding a discussion, we find his description almost a story of what might take place today. "First," he says, "we should inquire into the nature of the disease, examining carefully and feeling, because the diagnosis is made by touching with the hand and observing with the eye. All the consultants engage in turn in the examination. Then, if the case demands it, they make a new examination all together, pointing out to one another the symptoms of disease and the special or remarkable features either in the patient or the disease. Then one of them, the highest in rank, says to the patient, 'Sir, we perceive very clearly what is the matter with you.' And the physician full confidence in us and be glad that there are so many of us here and such doctors enough for a king—and to believe that the youngest of us is competent to prescribe and carry on your treatment and bring it to a good result." Then interrogates the patient about the circumstances of his attack. "Sir, do not be displeased or take it ill, but when did your illness begin?" following this with many other questions, the answers to which are recorded as indications furnished by the patient.

"When all the questions called for by the case have been asked, the consultants retire to another room, where they will be alone, for in all consultations the masters dispute with one another in order the better to discuss the truth, and sometimes they come to a pass in the heat of discussion which would cause any man to wonder whether their proceeding to suppose there were discord and strife among them. This is sometimes the case," "Fourteenth Century Doctors," by M. E. Nicase, in Popular Science Monthly.

### Striking Effect of Climate.

Occasionally an eloquent testimonial to the virtues of a "health resort" fails to find a place in the printed matter sent out by the hotel keepers of persons interested in the prosperity of the place. A railway president who had gone to one of the summer resorts of the north to spend a few weeks was sitting on the veranda of a hotel enjoying the lake scenery and his cigar when he was accosted by a resident "boomer" with the remark:

"You'll find the air here full of ozone, sir. You'll sleep like a log. Before you have been here a week you will gain ten pounds or I miss my guess, and I'm generally right."

"I don't doubt it," replied the rail-way magnate. "I gained eight pounds the very first day."

"That beats the record," said the "boomer" slightly dazed, but recovering himself promptly, "think, I've known instances last equal to 15."

"You're," rejected the "boomer," "eight pounds. I weighed myself on a nickel in the slot machine at the railway station when I landed here, and the indicator pointed to 157. An hour later I stepped on the same kind of machine at the hotel, and the figure was 165. Gain of eight pounds in 60 minutes, sir, and I hadn't eaten a bite. Hadn't done anything but breathe this wonderful air. Never saw anything like it. Marvelous climate, sir—simply marvelous. And all it cost me was 10 cents."

—Youth's Companion.

## POLLY'S DANDER UP.

Inflamed at Sight of an Offensive Bird Visiter Wore on Her Hat.

A bridal couple who put in several days recently taking in the sights of the capital enjoyed themselves immensely until the day preceding their departure. It then occurred to the bride that she had not called upon "dear old Polly" for a while, and so, leaving her days at the seminary, New Fanny was still enjoying single blessedness, and this may have had something to do with the anxiety of the bride to call upon her maiden chum. George de-murred feebly, but at last consented to pay a formal call. The chum was in a fetching gown and placed with red tomato essence for a trimmer.

Such was ambrosia that the gods invented For feasts Olympian crowded with noct-

ing. Grander himself essayed it first, Then passed the dish, and Juno was con-

Duced face of Janus, off guard for the nonce,

Partook of it. He had two plates at once.

—Henry Tyrrell in New York Sun.

## MACARONI, ACCORDING TO MARIA DA PRATO.

Sweet macaroni, you must softly simmer In savoury bouillon till you're soft and mel-

low. Then blendle like the notes of flute and 'cello. The chum is sprinkled—parmesan's bright gruyere grated, unctuous and dimmer, With gruyere grated, unctuous and dimmer. The whole a wondrous symphony in yellow, At which the birds sing, and the bees hum, and the butterflies flit. The chum is sprinkled—parmesan's bright gruyere grated, unctuous and dimmer. The chum is sprinkled—parmesan's bright gruyere grated, unctuous and dimmer.

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## REACHED FAME AT A BOUND.

How the Famous Detective Novelist Made His First Hit.

The man who had sprung up suddenly into a trifle reminiscent under the influence of a good cigar and a small bottle, and one of the members of the party decided that there could be no better time to get the story of his remarkable career.

"I do not recall that any one ever became suddenly famous in the literary world than you," suggested the curious one.

"I imagine that I came very close to breaking a record," replied the literary light.

"One day you were unknown, and the next day every literary critic in the country was singing your praise and people were standing in line to buy your books," continued the curious one.

"Quite true," admitted the literary light.

"My reputation was made by a single stroke, that story might be called an accident."

"That's what I want to get at," explained the curious one. "I want to hear the story of that story. Where did you get the idea and what impelled you to write it? What was your inspiration?"

The literary light laughed and reached for his glass.

"The secret of that story is soon told," he said as soon as the glass was empty. "You see, I had a typewriter."

"Young and pretty?" they all broke in.

"Machine not operator," explained the literary light. "Machine as all I could afford at the time, and I had to get that on the installment plan. I ran myself into debt."

"Well? Go on."

"One day I thoughtlessly went out without putting the cover on it, and my 5-year-old boy got at it."

"Couldn't run it, could he?" they asked.

"Of course not, but I'd let him play with me the paper in and take it out until he had mastered that much of the operation of the machine, and as the click of it pleased him and there was no one there to stop him he hammered away at it for about two hours."

"But what has that to do with your story?"

"That was the story," answered the literary light. "When I saw what he had done, I gathered the pages together, numbered them, got up a title and set about to do the best I could for that on the installment plan. I ran myself into debt."

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## NOSEBLEED.

What Is It That Causes It and How It Should Be Remedied.

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## VERY LATEST GOLD FIELDS

THE NEW MINES ARE LOCATED IN THE GOLDEN DOMINION.

Wawa City Formerly Laid Out and Named —A Hundred Prospectors Already There —Character of the District Which the New Gold Finds Occur.

The New York Tribune publishes the following despatch, dated Sept. 4, from Wawa City, on the Michipicoten Road, Algoma Province, Canada, to Sault Ste. Marie—A city with only a log hut and a small number of tents has arisen by magic on the northwest angle of Lake Wawa by act of Civil Engineer Joseph Cozens, who came here the other day as a representative of the Canadian Government, and with his theodolite and compass and chainmen, laid out and examined and chaimained, laid out what the enthusiastic prospectors believe to be the future great city of the gold field. The spot was selected by Capt. James Ganey of Ainsworth & Ganey, whose extensive interests include fishing camps scattered for three hundred miles along the north shore of Lake Superior.

The reason why Capt. Ganey selected this spot is easy to perceive. The lake is surrounded by steep walls of rock, covered with moss, in many places inaccessible from the shores of the lake. There is only one exit or entrance by water, and that along a small creek which flows by the new town, and Captain Ganey owns most of the land on which the docks must be built when mining operations begin. Machinery and supplies are to be had at the port, and the Indians allege that this creek and its connecting rivers are navigable by a small boat up to Massanabia, on the Canadian Pacific Railroad, yet there is no certainty that this statement is true, and the only way to get supplies here now is by the way of the Michipicoten Mission, and thence overland six miles by a difficult mountain trail to the new town.

Every one of the hundred prospectors now here gathered to witness the formal christening of Wawa City. On the hills around gleamed the camp fires, over which the miners would soon cook their evening meal. The ceremony was very short, and when it was over every man rushed to his tent to cook and eat his rasher of bacon and stale bread, that he might soon be asleep and all the more ready to arise at sun-up to continue his work of prospecting. A site has already been selected for the hotel, which is to be situated on a cliff overlooking the lake, and to be built as soon as lumber arrives. The owners of the land in the rear of the hotel have decided that the place where the hotel will be a city prior to the time the city is established.

Captain James Ganey, of the steamer Telegram, the only vessel running regularly to this section from the inhabited world, has staked out a claim which is supposed to be very rich. He said to-day: "As to the gold discoveries, I am not able to say anything like what the indications give hope for, it can be authoritatively stated that quartz has been found not in one section only, but in different places extending over thousands of acres, that assays over \$300 a ton."

Joseph Dickenson, the editor of a paper of Port Arthur, has the richest claim in the country, and has a capital over two miles from Wawa City. Gold has been found in the rotten white quartz, in which this section abounds, in chunks as big as kernels of wheat, and which is easily broken and needs not to be subjected to any chemical process to free it from the rock. Every day prospectors are finding specimens grading \$50 to \$100. Thousands of acres have already been claimed, but there are nearly as many disputes as to the priority of claims, and probably those who will get a patent from the Government.

The only way to get a letter from here to civilization is to send it seven miles overland through the mists and fog and down mountains of the Michipicoten Mission, where it must await the fishing tug.

CHARACTER OF THE DISTRICT.

The latest discovery of gold fields in Ontario have aroused a great deal of attention. Public interest having been excited by the reports of the great wealth of the Klondike, especial interest has been taken in the reported discovery of placer mines in the district, reported to be located in the northern part of the country, though accessibility is not very easy to work, owing to the heavy undergrowth and thick overlying mosses. Thus far, however, no reliable news to arrive, being only a few days since the finds became public. The publicity given to the discoveries shows the great interest taken in the matter.

A THOUSAND SQUARE MILES.

The new gold fields are in the Huron region of Ontario, and cover an area which is estimated to be one thousand square miles. This district is a wilderness, intersected by lakes and rivers, and heretofore only to the traders and hunters in the Hudson Bay Company's service, and these people have not travelled elsewhere than along the coast. The rock in the valleys is composed of gravel, sand, and various depths, but in the greater part of it there is only covering to the rock, and that has grown to considerable depth, and proves a great hindrance to prospecting.

The first discovery of gold in the region of Huron knowledge of the Department of Crown Lands, in the latter end of June last, when an application for a license was received from Mr. Dickenson of North Bay, for a location of forty acres under the protection of the amended mining act of last session. This is a grant of forty acres made to the discoverer of a mineral deposit situated not less than ten miles from the nearest known mine or town of the same mineral. The land for which an application was made, was situated near the south end of Lake Wawa, or Wildgoose Lake. The lake is a small body of water, five or six miles long and three or four miles wide. Mr. Dickenson possessed of a portion of his interest to Mr. Pea, a hotelkeeper of North Bay, and engaged in the hotel business. These men employed Mr. McKeown of Montreux, a miner of Australian experience,

to examine and report on the property. Mr. McKeown returned from the locality a few days ago and, according to the reports that have reached Fort William, has made a favorable report, with the result of his report. The vein has been uncovered for some 500 feet in length and the stratum ranges from 2 to 21-2 feet. It consists of a fine-looking sugary quartz, and some samples which have been shown are rich in gold.

EXCITEMENT AT THE "SOON."

Mr. Dickenson's discovery appears to have attracted a good deal of attention at Sault Ste. Marie, both on the American and Canadian sides. Two weeks ago a party of four men, organized on the Michigan side, proceeded to the Michipicoten side, to prospect in the locality of the new find. They have discovered that about 70 people are now engaged in exploring in that region at present. The settlers are here to live to the future great city of the gold field. The spot was selected by Capt. Ganey of Ainsworth & Ganey, whose extensive interests include fishing camps scattered for three hundred miles along the north shore of Lake Superior.

The reason why Capt. Ganey selected this spot is easy to perceive. The lake is surrounded by steep walls of rock, covered with moss, in many places inaccessible from the shores of the lake. There is only one exit or entrance by water, and that along a small creek which flows by the new town, and Captain Ganey owns most

of the land on which the docks must

be built when mining operations begin.

WHY NOSEBLEEDS?

Ping regarded nosebleeds as one of the distinctive characteristics of the human race, for he said that "man is the only creature from whom blood flows at the nostrils," and, properly understood, he was right. Of course blood will flow from any part of any vein when the arteries or veins of that part are opened, but it is a fact that nosebleeds occur without any apparent cause, such as a blow to the nose or a fall, owing to the dense forests and the moss covering to the rock the labor is difficult.

NATURE OF THE DISTRICT.

Again back in 1865 a number of locations were taken at the northeast end of Lake Superior. The metal looked for then was copper. Others were taken up in 1871, the total area being about 2,000 acres. It is said that a number of signs of native copper were found then, but no work seems to have been done on the properties. The district received no attention from prospectors until the year 1880.

The Huron belt, in which these veins occur, extends from Lake Superior northward as far as Dog Lake, a distance of 50 or 60 miles. It is believed that the intervening country along the Michipicoten River has been examined, but discoveries of gold are reported to have been made in the vicinity of Manitoulin Lake, an expansion of the Michipicoten River, as well as along Dog or Mattagamming Lake, within the past two years. A number of applications have been received at the Crown Lands Department from parties exploring along the north shore of the lake, and it is believed that they have made no real progress.

The northern area, through which the C. P. R. extends, shows extensive alluvium, and the soil is composed of timber and stone.

It is usually very easy to recognize

nosebleeds, but sometimes the blood flows backward into the throat, and is coughed up, or vomited, and may be thought to come from a hemorrhage of the lungs or stomach, and so cause much needless alarm.

As a rule nosebleeds is a thing of slight importance, and stops of itself after a little while, but the blood may escape in such quantity, or the bleeding may continue so long, that the patient is in danger of losing life occurring in childhood. It has ordinarily no significance, though this is not always to be taken for granted—but in some cases it may be a symptom of some other illness such as the beginning of typhoid fever, or a trouble of the liver or heart.

There is one of the commonest conditions of the human condition in which there is a tendency to severe hemorrhage after any slight injury or disease, without any cause that can be discovered. Children with this predisposition—often called bleeders—suffer from frequent and uncontrollable attacks of nosebleeds, and sometimes bleed to death. In one of them, it is often necessary to control the hemorrhage.

Ordinarily there is little to do for the bleeding usually stops of its own accord, and may be made to stop quickly in a chair with the head only slightly inclined forward, just enough to let drops fall clear of the lips into the saucer. All clothing should be loose about the neck, and the blood should be dashed into the face or mouth to prick it down the back.

It is necessary to insert a little piece of ice into the bleeding nostril—sometimes the effect is better if the ice is put into the other nostril—and wait for a moment or two, or a still longer period, if the mixture of alcohol and water as hot as can be borne. The introduction of cold into the bleeding nostrils often induces a cessation of the hemorrhage, or if it does not, it may be relieved a little with a wad of loose wadding which has been picked apart.

If simple measures fail, the physician should be summoned before ex-  
haustion ensues.

## SHOD OR UNSHOD.

Characteristic Address to John Nicholson Whom the Tribe of India Worshiped as a God.

It is commonly the man of petty mind, rather than the truly great man, who regards etiquette as a serious matter. Nevertheless, it occasionally happens that a point of etiquette is of real importance, and that a trifling omission of civility which a careless man would let pass, or scarcely notice, the eye of the born commander preceives a peril that must be promptly met. Such a man was John Nicholson—that famous Nicholson whom one frontier tribe in India, despite his vehemence, and even forcible objections, persisted in worshipping as a god—and of him Lord Roberts, in his recent volume of reminiscences, narrates a characteristic anecdote.

It was just before the general outbreak of the Indian Mutiny, and an important durbar was being held at Jullundur with the object of securing to the English the loyalty of the Raja of Kapurthala and his chief men. Already, elsewhere, some scattered efforts of the mutineers had been successful, and the faith of natives in the performance of British rule was shaken.

At the close of the durbar, as the chiefs in order of rank were passing from the pavilion, Nicholson, who was assisting the commissioner, Mr. Lake, suddenly stopped one of them and requested him to wait till the others had gone. When the tent was cleared, only the one chief and the Englishman remaining, Nicholson turned to Lake and remarked:

"Do you see that General Mehtab Singh has his shoes on?"

Mr. Lake had observed that he had;

but he began politely to make light of the fact. Nicholson interrupted him.

"There is no possible excuse for such an act of gross impertinence," Mehtab Singh growled softly, well that he would not venture to step in his own father's carpet except barefooted, and he has only combed this breach of etiquette to-day because he thinks we are too ignorant to notice it.

A German professor once wrote a long treatise, with a learned title, on how to avoid catching cold. After tracing the history of colds from the earliest ages, studying their causes and symptoms, and cataloguing the remedies which have been used by the most eminent physicians of all times, and preserving the body in general from colds.

It is not always sufficient, however,

to point out a danger; it is often of even greater importance to show how the danger may be averted. Most people properly recognize a cold as avoidable, and think they are greatly to be commended for the prudence they exercise in protecting themselves; but if they did but know it, they are really doing all they can to make themselves susceptible to colds by weakening their resisting powers.

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# BIG WALL PAPER SALE!

We are offering some big  
Cash Bargains in all our Wall  
Papers.

## DON'T MISS THIS SALE.

Large Assortment to choose  
from.

Up-to-date Patterns and  
Colors.

If you want Paper you can  
buy it now for half the usual  
price.

**PARKER'S**  
Drug & Book Store.

## J. J. KNOWLES, THE UP-TOWN JEWELER,

Announces to the public that he has  
removed his stock to the Conley Block,  
where he is prepared to do all work in  
connection with the Jewelry trade on  
short notice, and will guarantee satis-

sfaction.

A full stock always on hand of

### Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

at prices to suit the times.

A CALL SOLICITED.

**J. J. KNOWLES,**  
Jeweler.

### PERSONALS.

Mr. Herb McDonald, of Madoc, and Miss  
McWilliams, of Marmora, were visiting in  
this vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Martin and Harry Wheel-  
er were visiting in Frankford on Sunday.

Arthur Holsey, of Consecon, spent  
day at his home here.

Miss Maud Houston, of Tweed, was been  
visiting Mrs. A. Moon at the Stirling House  
during the past week.

Mrs. Jas. Parker has returned to Kings-  
ton to resume his studies at Queen's Uni-  
versity.

Mrs. Wm. Montgomery has been attend-  
ing the district meeting of the Women's  
Missionary Society held at Peterboro' this  
week.

Miss Lillian Palmer has returned from a  
week's visit in Stirling—Intelligencer of Oct. 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. T. H. McKee arrived home  
on Tuesday night from Prince Edward Co.,  
where they had been visiting since Friday  
last.

Mr. and Mrs. Darius Green returned  
home Saturday after a visit as the guest of  
the Rev. D. S. Houck, of Picton.

**Wanted.**

I will commence buying Apples at the  
Railway Station on Saturday, Sept. 18th,  
and every Saturday thereafter, as long as  
I can obtain paying quantities. Will pay  
good prices for fresh fruit and farmer's  
choice new quarter-cut dried Apples.

O. VANDEROOT.

### School Examinations.

The following is the relative standing  
of pupils in the senior department of  
Stirling Public School for September:

St. IV. CLASS.—Ella Currie, Delia  
Descent, Sherwood Scott, Fred Ashley,  
Ernest Ward, Tom Shaw, Maggie Tul-  
loch.

St. V. CLASS.—Willie Whitty and  
Earl McCutcheon (tie), Jennie Descent,  
Herbert Wilson.

St. VI. CLASS.—Tom Butler, Jas. La-  
groue, Lillie Wescott, Arthur Scott, (Liz-  
zie) Phillips, Harry Bates, Jas.ough,  
John Wright, Gelett Utman, Al-  
mon, Montague, Annie Gould, Hattie  
Arthurs, Nina Reynolds, Leah Turner,  
Gordon Crosby, Emma Kennedy, Ev-  
elyn Caverley.

D. SAGER, Teacher.

### Madoc Junction Items.

From Our Own Correspondent.  
In the absence of our pastor, Rev. R.  
L. Parker, Mr. Wallace, of the Eggleston  
Church, His subject was Chinese. It  
was very instructive and interesting, as  
also were the idols and shoes and miniature  
carriages of the Chinese he had with him.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Jay are visiting  
relatives in Kippen, Ont.

Miss Annie Sparrow, of Melrose, is  
visiting Mrs. Wm. French.

We are pleased to learn that Mrs. S.  
Tufts, who has been very sick, is a lit-  
tle better.

Mr. Will Judy spent Sunday at Mr.  
J. Sparrow's, Melrose.

### Some \$7 Suits for \$5.

A line of splendid suits, a nice shade of  
brown, worn by every cent of what we have  
been buying for the last 37 years, are still  
selling for some reason we can't explain.  
The Oak Hall, Belleville, never allows goods  
to remain in the store. This line of goods  
must be sold, and the price has been cut  
from \$7 to \$5. This is a big snap.

## PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING -:- ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business  
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.  
Deposits bought and sold on all parts of Canada,  
United States and Great Britain.

Money to let and Mortgages at low Interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

F. B. PARKER R. PARKER, M.D.

ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the next column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under,  
25 cents each insertion; over three lines,  
75 cents each insertion; larger than the  
ordinary type, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each  
insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains call at Stirling station as follows:  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail..... 6:13 a.m. Mail..... 2:30 p.m.  
Mixed..... 6:32 a.m. Mixed..... 10:30 a.m.

The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 7, 1897.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

By advertisement in another column  
it will be seen that tenders are asked for  
fixing up and sealing the Park lot.

Have you seen the latest in Hats at  
ward's.

The members of Stirling Lodge No.  
238, I.O.O.F., have decided to hold their  
annual social on the evening of Novem-  
ber 10th.

Mr. Albert Bird has completed his  
new machine shop, and now has every-  
thing in good shape to do machine work  
of all kinds.

We are after your head to cover it with  
the latest in Hatton at ward's.

Dr. Zwick has about completed the  
improvements on the dwelling lately  
purchased by him, and now has a  
very neat and cosy looking residence to  
rent.

Underwear, Underwear, Underwear, at  
ward's.

The Rawdon Township Fair was  
held at Harold yesterday. We were  
unable to be present but learn that it  
was fairly successful, though perhaps  
not quite up to some held in previous  
years. We expect to give the prize list  
next week.

The Orangemen at Wellman's Cor-  
ners have completed arrangements for a  
grand Church Parade on Sabbath, Oct.  
10th. Rev. J.W. D. P. Wilson, LL.B.,  
will preach. Bro. Wilson is one of the  
leading Orange speakers of the Domini-  
can Services at 2:30 p.m.

Have you left your order at ward's.

The Crown Roller Mill, ever since its  
opening, has been doing a rushing busi-  
ness, and has shipped out an immense  
quantity of flour. A very large trade  
has been built up by the enterprising  
manager, Mr. C. J. Boldrick, who is  
known to his friends as "The greatest  
husker in North Hastings."

At a meeting of the managers of St.  
Andrew's Church, Stirling, held on  
Thursday evening, it was decided to  
hold their anniversary services on the  
7th and 8th of November, an earlier  
date than usual, in the hope of escap-  
ing the bad weather of previous years.

It having been rumored by certain par-  
ties that I have no license as Auctioneer, I  
wish to state that I have a license as such,  
and all statements to the contrary are false.

H. HARRIS.

The following persons have been auth-  
orized to issue deer hunting license  
during the approaching hunting season:  
Albert Chard and B. C. Hubbell, Mar-  
mora; B. O'Hara and M. Maybee, Mar-  
mora; C. S. Gillespie, Campbellford; W.  
J. Gallagher, Frankford. The list is in-  
complete yet, and it is likely some one  
will be appointed in this village.

Meetings in the interest of the Bible  
Society will be held at Wellman's Cor-  
ners on the evening of Oct. 13th and at  
Hubble Hill on the evening of the 15th.  
The former meeting will be addressed by  
Rev. S. S. Burns and Wm. John-  
ston, and the latter by Revs. W. D. P.  
Wilson and J. R. Bonner. The annual  
meeting of the Stirling Branch will be  
held early in November, of which fur-  
ther notice will be given.

An exchange commenting on the re-  
mark of another journal that a certain  
law is a failure because "nobody pays  
any attention to it" says "The law  
would be all right if attention was paid  
to those who do not pay any attention to it."  
That is just the trouble with some other laws on the statute book.

They are allowed to be broken with im-  
punity, and then the complaint is made  
that the law is no good. A law that is  
put on the statute book should be enfor-  
ced, otherwise it has no business there.

Considerable alterations have been  
made in the Grand Trunk yards and  
station at this place. The track next  
the platform has been taken up, leaving  
only two tracks opposite the station,  
and the platform has been extended out  
to the main line. A 1000-foot siding has  
been built west of the platform, for  
switching accommodations. The altera-  
tions were made with a view to having  
all passenger and through trains run on  
the main line, and not switch off on a  
siding to approach the station, as was  
formerly the case.

Mr. Jacob Loucks's residence in Bel-  
leville was entered by burglars on Fri-  
day night last, and \$82 in money taken.

Little Boys' Reverses.

Just the third for the season of the year.  
The old boy in Bellville has a steady  
cost at \$2, good and warm, and for  
\$2.50 and \$3 we sell you good heavy frieze  
garments with the wister collar, a great  
fancy for the winter through.

A meeting of the Executive of the  
North Hastings Sabbath School Associa-  
tion will be held in the Methodist  
Church in this village on Tuesday next,  
Oct. 12th.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yester-  
day 1010 cheese were offered. The high-  
est price offered was 9-16c., at which  
price 415 were purchased by Mr. Mor-  
den Bird.

During the last week the water has  
been drawn off the mill pond to allow  
Messrs. Boldrick & Son to repair the  
dam. They have built up a new side-  
wall, and are now holding back the wa-  
ter.

Inspectors Green, of Stirling, and  
Clark, of Belleville, have been up the  
 Trent River for three days lately, look-  
ing after those who are fishing illegally.  
They do not intend to allow any infi-  
ction of the Fishery Laws.

THE WEEKLY GLOBE has been greatly  
enlarged during the past year, and is one  
of the best papers in the country.

We have made arrangements whereby we  
can furnish it in connection with THE  
NEWS-ARGUS from now to the end of 1898  
for \$1.00. Or we will furnish trial trip of  
both papers to the end of 1897 for 25c.

We have sent accounts to a number  
of parties but have had no payment paid  
to them; and we hereby notify the part-  
ies interested that these accounts must  
be settled, and if no other way, then we  
will have to take action through the  
Division Court.

The publishers of the United States  
and even in England have often  
wondered how such a magnificent paper  
as the Family Herald and Weekly Star  
is produced and published at such a  
modest price. The Herald is published  
with such splendid premiums. The Family  
Herald publishers have shown abundantly  
that they know how, and know it well.  
That's as much of the secret as others are likely to know.

A fire occurred at King's Corner  
Huntingdon, about noon on Saturday last,  
destroying the store and dwelling  
occupied by Miss Holden. The Methodist  
Church and other buildings were  
saved with difficulty. The origin of the  
fire is unknown. There was an insur-  
ance of \$1,000, which will not cover the  
loss.

Harry Harris and Chas. Empey were  
charged before Magistrate Flint, of  
Belleville, on Monday last with forcibly  
entering the barn of Archie Thompson,  
Rawdon, to seize goods under an  
execution. P. J. M. Anderson pro-  
secuted and J. E. Halliwell defended the  
parties. The case has been settled by the  
prosecution withdrawing the charge  
and paying all costs, as well as the amount  
of the execution.

Rev. N. Desoriano, a graduate of the  
Presbyterian College, Montreal, will  
lecture in the Presbyterian Church, on  
Thursday evening, Oct. 7th, on the  
manners and customs of the Armenians  
and Mahomedans. The lecture will be  
illustrated by numerous and well  
chosen magic lantern slides, and will  
give many, no doubt, some information  
not before known of that persecuted  
people. The causes and course of the  
recent massacres in that country will be  
touched upon. The Rev. gentleman  
comes well recommended, and no doubt  
a profitable evening will be spent together.  
A silver collection will be tak-  
en up during the evening.

On returning from Belleville on Tues-  
day evening last Mrs. Jas. Boldrick and  
daughter had a narrow escape from a  
serious accident. When little this  
side of the Marsh Hill school house, the  
pole of the buggy dropped down causing  
the span of ponies to run away. Miss  
Boldrick, who was driving, managed  
to keep them in the road for about half  
a mile, when the end of the pole stuck  
in the road, throwing the ladies out,  
and the ponies became free from the  
buggy. Mrs. Boldrick was somewhat  
injured, though not seriously, while  
Miss Boldrick escaped with a slight  
shaking.

Owing to lack of time last week we  
could not notice some of the special ex-  
hibits in the Agricultural Hall at the  
Fair. A beautiful exhibit of fine boats  
was made by Martin & Reynolds, who  
also exhibited at Harold Fair on Oct.  
6th. A large exhibit of tanned skins  
from Campbellford was much admired,  
as also the handiwork of Mr. John W.  
Hough, in the shape of a number of  
beautiful horse shoes. Mr. Thos. Mc-  
Kee made his usual exhibit of harness,  
and Mr. John Conley had a fine ex-  
hibit of musical instruments and sewing  
machines. Other exhibits were  
made, but these were among the most  
notable.

THE SUN (Canada Farmer's Sun reorga-  
nized) has made for itself a place peculiarly  
its own. It is the one paper to which  
"Bygones," one of the greatest hits written  
in the history of journalism, has been  
submitted, prepared especially for farmers,  
and are unequalled. It gives information on  
Agricultural matters, especially new ideas  
and departures, such as no other paper at-  
tempts; and its Stories and Selections are  
of the best. THE SUN is the great farm  
and home paper. You can get it, together with this paper, for \$1.50 a  
month; and those subscribing will now get  
both papers to the end of 1898.

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garments with the wister collar, a great  
fancy for the winter through.

### Wellman's Corners.

From Our Own Correspondent.  
Mrs. Lowery, of Owosso, Mich., for-  
merly of this place, is visiting friends  
here.

Miss Ethel Whitton, who had an arm  
broken some time since, is getting along  
nicely.

Messrs. Hyatt and McCann were in  
Stirling on Sunday.

Mr. J. Hogg has purchased a fine  
pony from the Rev. Mr. Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Hyde spent Sun-  
day last week in Cobourg.

Mr. Jas. Duncan for the past three

weeks has been laid up with rheumatism.

Never bear more than one kind of  
trouble at a time. Some people bear  
three kinds—all they have had, all they  
have now, and all they expect to have.

"It Fell From The Nest."

This is above the title of the premium  
picture given to us by the "Family  
Herald and Weekly Star" this year.

The publishers are offering

\$50.00 in prizes to anyone who can de-  
scribe the picture from the title. Here

is a chance for our readers.

The picture is "It Fell From The Nest."

Mr. Hastings is the Anti-Infidel

who besides editing "The Christian" and  
"The Infidel" is writing Christian evidence

literature is a writer of hymns and other

important works.

The Crusader.

In "The Anti-Tobacco Crusader," H. L.  
Hollings, 47 Cornhill, London, presents  
articles and documents in the form of artic-  
les and anecdotes showing the evils of the  
tobacco habit. The Crusader is nicely  
illustrated, and published quarterly.  
Ten cents for New York, 10c. for Boston,  
15c. for Montreal, 20c. for Quebec.

The publishers of THE CRUSADER

are the same as those of THE FAMILY HERALD

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# Two Ones, One Two and a Five

## CHAPTER III.

The next afternoon, bearing with a high fever, Jack lay restlessly tossing on a bed in the parlor of the city hospital. Anxiously he watched and waited for the arrival of his friend, who had promised to call and see him and let him know how things were progressing; just as soon as he could get time to get around. It had been a busy day for Bob. As soon as he had seen his friend safe in the hands of those who would care for him, he proceeded with his plans. The first step was to find his old acquaintances, the policemen, No. 37, and tell him the whole story. He would be off duty on his last "showdown" afternoon, and would help with his scheme. Moreover, he assisted Bob to find comfortable quarters for the night, and some supper and breakfast as well.

In the morning Bob's first work was to hunt up Frank Markwell, and explain the plot to him, and thus enable him to play easily into the hands of his betrayers, in order to ensure their complete discomfiture. After considerable running around from one place to another he managed to find him, and all was arranged satisfactorily.

At the time appointed, Joel Fraston and Frank Markwell met at the base of the stairs and a careful observer might have noticed that they were followed by three other individuals a short distance apart. One of them was Bob, the second was No. 37, and the third a detective. Soon Fraston and his companion were joined by Mr. Bronnold, who simply nodded to Fraston, and appeared to be about to pass on into the throng. Just as he approached them, however, Fraston, by a dexterous move of the hand opposite Frank, dropped a modest-looking pocket book into the overcoat pocket of his companion, and by an equally dexterous move the detective slipped his hand in just in time to receive it as Fraston let go. Then, as Fraston's hand again came forward to deposit the little roll of bills in another pocket the detective firmly grasped his hand that enclosed them, remarking as he did so, in a low, quiet tone:

"Not so fast, Mr. Fraston, please; the pocket-book ought to be given enough for one. I prefer to find those bills in your own hand rather than in your companion's pocket. Make no trouble, please, your game is up, and you may as well come along quietly with me."

Pale and sickening Joe Fraston turned and followed the officer, and as he did so, he saw that his friend, Bronnold, was also being quietly ordered along by the other officer. With scarcely a word they were quickly walked to the station, where they were placed in separate apartments, the master was to be suffered to investigate to determine whether to grant their request for bail or not.

Accompanied by Bob, the detective left the station to obtain a written evidence of Jack, who was too ill to answer a summons to appear in person. Thus he gave his signature and waited for some news to come that would give his anxiety was soon satisfied when he was assured that the two were safe in custody, and his evidence ad to bear the full weight of the plot. John Durant was also being quietly quietly ordered along by the other officer. With scarcely a word they were quickly walked to the station, where they were placed in separate apartments, the master was to be suffered to investigate to determine whether to grant their request for bail or not.

"Just what I really? Must I sign it? Is there no other way?"

"No other way; simply you must sign if you wish it to be of any use as evidence. Do you not wish to help justice to triumph?"

"I do, only God knows how much I wish it, but you little know what you are asking me." He paused and wiped his forehead with his hand. His breath came in almost heavy gasps, his hands opened and shut convulsively as he struggled with his great agony. At last, he conquered the pain, somewhat, and said, "I will do it, and may God have pity on me. But I'll do it all for her sake and for his the dear old boy."

Quietly he took the pen in his trembling hand and braced his hand below the written evidence. Then, as he handed it back, he turned weakly to the wall, murmuring with one long, broken sigh:

"I'm finished and now, O God! that I may die! Only let me die in peace," and he groaned aloud in mortal agony.

"God help you, my poor creatures, only let me die!"

Wondering greatly at his intense emotion, the detective took the paper, and then his face turned almost pale as the sick man's, as he read that name.

The name was John Durant.

Rising from his seat he hurriedly paced a few steps back and forward, then spoke:

"For the very depth of my heart I regret that far more than you imagine, my friend! I would as soon lay hands on all the fire as put God help me to do it, and I am duty-bound!—When she calls we dare not disobey. Still, I would not help her to do it, for, as far as I assure you, she has not molested me more than absolutely necessary."

Before he could proceed he was obliged to stop the rising lump from his throat.

John R. Durant, I arrest you in the name of the Queen for defalcation of funds in connection with the firm of Murkis. That is, Bob was charged in the warrant in my possession. Do not fear, though I shall not molest you further, present as your illness excused me. He turned to leave the room, and Bob followed his steps. Before going, however, he turned to his friend and said, "There was anything he could do for him."

Jack turned his haggard face toward him and murmured, "O Bob! If I could only get out of this trouble, once more before I go for I shall never get out again! She would come to me, I know she would, for she is as true a sister as ever man had. If she could only know I would come to her, and forgive her family ever to mention his name again."

Fraston's motive for this, as hinted before, was to have the Judge's daughter, who was to have the man held until he could do more for him.

"She shall know; she alone, and that at once," and Bob left the room, in company with the detective.

It scarcely needs a word of explana-

tion to make clear the position of the sick man tossing in mental and physical pain, almost greater than man can bear.

Very innocent of the terrible charge against him, he was still unable to substantiate his claim in the face of the evidence against him, and so he had been held in disease and hiding for more than a year. The stern father, though almost broken in spirit, had still firmly believed in his son's guilt, and had disinherited him, and forbidden all mention of his name. But space was running out, and suffering was increasing and suffering, so we will leave you all to guess at them.

Bob soon managed to inform Jack's sister of the suffering condition of her brother, he never told; but in a short time after he left the city hospital, a time when he was still in the hands of the patient. The sufferer was lying with his face still toward the wall, the door quietly opened and the young maid, with the light of a candle, saw him.

"May God forgive me, Jack, and I know you are too generous not to do so. I have suffered too, my lad, and I have myself to blame for it. Heaven forth my motto shall be, 'Moral and mercy,' and his quivering voice was out of the mist of tears.

"Now, Frank, why don't you apply yourself to Mildred Durant and Frank Markwell? They have not yet taken the first step; though they may do so, and when they have foolishly gone before, and even now they are pledged to fall into the same error. And Jack laughs as he looks at Frank on his return from the West, and says,

"Now, Frank, why don't you apply yourself to Mildred Durant and Frank Markwell? They have not yet taken the first step; though they may do so, and when they have foolishly gone before, and even now they are pledged to fall into the same error. And Jack laughs as he looks at Frank on his return from the West, and says,

(The End.)

## HE LIKE A SOLDIER FELL

### Execution of Capt. Cota, a Mexican Officer for Insubordination

Capt. Cota, of the Twelfth Mexican Infantry, was some time since condemned to death for insubordination, for the killing of a major of his regiment in Sonora during the Yaqui rebellion. Saturday morning he was shot in the city of Mexico a little after six o'clock. Detachments from all the garrisons were present, about 1,500 men being drawn up on three sides of the square. By a quarter to six all ready, and a carriage containing Capt. Cota and three friends, guarded by soldiers, drew up.

At the further end of the square, opposite the eastern mound, in front of which the execution was to take place, the coach stopped and the condemned man alighted. He was immediately conducted to the place of execution by a picket of infantry.

They advanced to the fatal spot at a quick-step, and among them were none who walked with a more martial air than Capt. Cota. His nerve was indomitable and his courage superb. No officer at a royal review, marching at the head of his men and passing the saluting post, could have carried a more martial bearing than did this man as he went forth to meet his death. His appearance was trim and clean, even to fastidiousness.

"Aye, where!" he answered, sadly. "I'll tell you where, Mildred. It's gone with the joy and youth, and the breast she has been smitten only listening with her cool hand pressed on his throbbing temples. Now she answered, "I told you, I am innocent—as I swear I am—and I can die content."

With all the true sympathy of her nature she sat beside him, holding his hand, and listening with her cool hand pressed on his throbbing temples. Now she answered,

"Yes, Jack, with my whole heart I could die, but do not say that you believe me innocent. I would be cowardly, Jack; rather live for years, if only to prove your innocence; and with the help of God it shall yet be done."

"Where is the spirit of Jack Durant that you should seek oblivion in an unknown death?"

"Aye, where!" he answered, sadly. "I'll tell you where, Mildred. It's gone with the joy and youth, and the breast she has been smitten only listening with her cool hand pressed on his

throbbing temples. Now she answered,

"I told you, I am innocent—as I swear I am—and I can die content."

Then he told her how it had all happened, and all of the conversation had over-heard the night before; told of all that had been happening that day, and how he could not escape it for the fear of the consequences to Frank Markwell, by the suffering her to herself. Her emotion was such that she sobbed softly and gently as though her heart was indeed breaking.

Jackson shot him through the heart, and he fell dead on the ground. It fell like a leaden mass, and was finally given over to the prostrate form. He was 25 years old.

## GREAT SHOOTING.

### Some Wonderful Feats of Marksmanship

A few exemplary old citizens, who did their deer hunting before the noble game was as scarce as it is now, were recalling feats of marksmanship when they were the Nimrods of the day.

"I very seldom pulled a trigger that I did not get venison," modestly declared one veteran whose hair and voice have grown thin. "In one instance I brought down a fine buck that I never expected to get. I saw him coming on the dead run—that is, I saw his antlers, for he was on a ledge about a hundred yards away and just enough below me to cover everything but his horns. I tried to get his head or body in sight, but he was going too fast. Just because I was mad I let fly at a trunk of one horn. I followed along slowly, muttering at my hard luck, when I heard a loud crack dead as a herring."

"Shout him dead through the horns," I sneered at the man who will soon be eighty.

"Better wait till you hear it all. That bullet struck the lower side of one of the prongs, glanced and went through the head of the deer. It was natural enough, and I only tell it to show what strange things may happen."

"Couldn't have been much stronger," said the old gentleman who had been shooting for a long time. "I once had a peculiar experience myself while out hunting. I shot a deer in the hind foot, the same bullet going through its brain."

"Carried on the hoof, I presume," said the old man, who looked as though he didn't believe a word that had been told.

"Oh, no, the deer was scratching his ear with his foot when I shot."

Drunkenness comes on rapidly, and passes away in comparatively short time. The first symptom is violent excitement with abundant salivation. Sometimes epileptic convulsions are observed, and when the dose is too strong they are followed by stupor. Nothing in the effects has been

## PERSONAL POINTERS.

### Readable Paragraphs About Prominent Men and Women of the World.

When the queen goes abroad she always has a couple of fire extinguishers sent in advance and fitted up in case of fire.

James Ferguson and Miss Bettie Darroton, his sister, who claim to be the oldest man and woman in Indiana, are aged respectively 100 and 99 years.

Bishop John P. Newman stated in a recent speech that the annual income of the Ursuline Sisters of the United States is \$1,000,000,000. This is equal to the cost of twenty claims.

An and wife Six John Lubbock, the English naturalist, had kept for observation many years recently died, whereupon the Indian Mirror published an obituary notice of the death of the wife of the eminent scientist.

Friars of the late Marquis de Mores are organizing an expedition for the chastisement of the Arabs by whom he and his party were killed after they had crossed the frontier of Tripoli, coming from Tunis.

Harpignies, the landscape painter; Mathurin Moreau, the sculptor; and Simeon, the lithographer, were the representatives of the French Academy of honor for the mist of tears.

"Now, Frank, why don't you apply yourself to Mildred Durant and Frank Markwell? They have not yet taken the first step; though they may do so, and when they have foolishly gone before, and even now they are pledged to fall into the same error. And Jack laughs as he looks at Frank on his return from the West, and says,

(The End.)

observed, which resembles delirium tremens, except in cases in which whiskey and ether are blended.

But if drunkenness from ether is less degrading than drunkenness from alcohol, it is

## FAR MORE DANGEROUS.

It leads to insanity and death, and soon brings about marked changes in the temper and in the health of the ether drinker.

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(The End.)

## SCORCHING CAUSES INSANITY.

Especially Notable Amongst the Women of France Who Ride the Bicycle.

The doctors of France are puzzled by a new malady which is afflicting women who ride bicycles. The feminine cyclists are becoming extremely cruel. Medical men who have made a study of the matter are inclined to ascribe it to a form of insanity, the cause of which is to them an absolute mystery. There are in Paris a number of physicians who call themselves bicycle specialists, meaning that they have made an especial study of nerves and other troubles resulting from the use of the wheel. These men are completely mystified.

The first case which came into general notice was that of Mine Eugenie Chantilly, wife of Desire Chantilly, a well-known silk manufacturer of Lyons. An enthusiastic wheelwoman for a very long time, she even takes her wheel with her when she goes upon visits to friends some distance away.

It was on one of these visits to a friend of her girlhood in Paris Mine. Henry Fournier, whose husband is one of the known business men upon the Rue de l'Opéra that the strange affliction came upon her. Her hostess is also a wheelwoman, and the two went riding one morning along the boulevards which have made Paris famous.

Like the morphinomaniacs, the slaves of ether may become addicted to the wheel, and in most cases, however, when a patient suffers from headache a handkerchief steeped in ether is put under his nose. Red eyes quickly follow. It is impossible to save a person afflicted with this malady, except on the condition of his renouncing completely the ether drinker and you will find serious motives for avoiding the drug: "The ether drinker is quarrelsome and untruthful. His condition of mind resembles that of people afflicted with certain nervous diseases. He suffers from gastric troubles and nervous prostration. He becomes the slave of his pipe-like opinion smokers, and he is unable to satisfy his desire for the pleasure of smoking."

The origin of this singular vice is obscure. Some say that the Irish peasants began to drink ether in 1840, at the time of the famine. Another theory is that the French, who were then in Ireland, introduced the drink with them. Heinrich Hornschuh, the best cycling globe trotter, has returned to his home in Barmer, Germany, from a trip around the world. It took him two years to do it, and he used up his wheel in the course of the journey.

Mrs. Livingston Booth, recently married to Capt. Cota, of the Salvation Army, at the conciliation of her address nearly to encamped as members of the army.

Two Japanese girls, Hisa Nagano and Natsumi Sakaki, are present serving as trained nurses in Chicago. They were sent to Japan to found a hospital in the same plan as those of this country.

Von Humboldt, the great scientist, when on a visit to Dutch Hazel near Bristol Bay, predicted that the mother vein of gold would show itself in Alaska in a parallel line. Recent discoveries indicate that this prophecy has been fulfilled.

H. J. Jones of Cincinnati, bought a violin a few years ago for \$75 and gave it to his daughter. While it was being repaired, he was told by the instrument maker that it was made of wood which he himself had made in 1848 as an experiment.

It is said that when the artist, Whistler, was dining with Sir Henry Irving one night he spent most of the evening examining one of his own pictures which adorned the wall, and suddenly found that it was hung upside down. No one had ever noticed this.

It is said that when Capt. Cota, of the Twelfth Mexican Infantry, was condemned to death for insubordination, he was led to the scaffold by the officers who quit their homes in order to indulge their favorite passion at the same time. Every bottle was picked up among empty champagne bottles.

But the first drunkard was probably in Ireland, for the view of ether drinker is most common. There are regular ether shops the oldest of which was established in 1810 at Draperstown. There they keep a barrel of alcohol and a bottle of ether grammar of which is sufficient to put anyone into a reverie. The railroad in the little district of Crookstown carries every year 2,000 tons of ether and equal quantities in liquid form, though there is no market for it.

Two merchants of the neighboring villages sell every year 4,500 pints of ether. At Draperstown and at Crookstown the price of ether is 10 cents per pint. When it is sold to the public either on market days and this sale is present constantly in the third-class carriages of the Derry Central Railway. Everybody in that part of Ireland drinks ether.

## BELTS AND GIRDLES.

In width the belt for next season's wear shows a decided increase. The narrowest shown are two generous inches in width, while the widest is made of steel girdles reaching half the distance between the arms and the waist line.

Materials for belts are more varied than ever before. All sorts and colors of leather will be used, while the fabric belts will include even those of velvet. Velvet belts are, as a rule, several inches in width, and fastened by leather straps and leather-covered buckles. These are not particularly gay, and certain articles, rather than leather, are chosen for the belts. That one quality is considered by the dealers sufficient to prevent their wide popularity, though there are among the various kinds of belts.

In leather and the many shades of brown promise to almost supersede the many bright shades of green, blue and red, popular during the last season. Buckles of these belts are likewise much less conspicuous.

The harness buckle in glaring silver or gilt will not be used, though when leather is used to match the material of the belt, the buckle will be of metal and almost as inconspicuous.

Jewelled buckles in silver, polished or rough finished, in silver or gold, will be used only with silk stockings. These new buckles all call for belts two inches and upward in width. They are made in many new designs, and are not leather, though they are supposed to be.

The bikini girl, the athletic girl, the yachting girl, the skating girl, the golf girl, the horse girl, the tennis girl, the dancing girl, are even more like things plain but elegant. Metal belts will be as much used as ever. The newest designs are all made wider, though not sufficiently to be considered clumsy looking. Many of them show a profusion of jewels and the most stylish ones are very ornate. An especially pretty belt of this kind is the "lady's belt," which consists of small shells enameled in natural colors and connected by tiny silver links.

These belts are to be worn in the center and fastened with a buckle of polished silver. The connecting links were of silver, green enameled, giving just a suggestion of foliage.

Velvet, green velvet, satin and taffeta silk are the favorite materials. They are made with points, either before or behind, or both, and are plain, or in rows, from four to eight bands to the left, with a large standing band to the right.

Other girdles, so deep as to only allow the bodies to move in the skirt, or tight as to fit snugly to the waist, are possible, and are closed at the seam under the arm. These deep girdles are being made of leather and are especially those lacking in well developed busts. Stouter women will stick to the two-inch belt narrow across the hips and widening to a point in front and behind.

## OLD TIMERS.

Some of the oldest trees in the world are to be found in Great Britain. The largest is the ancient yew tree in Windsor Great Oak, in Windsor Park. It is said to be 1,200 years old. The famous Bentley and Wimpole oaks are at least two centuries older.

## AN INFALLIBLE SIGN.

How do you know that his love dream is over? Mrs. Hattie, as she left church last night, that he knew a short way of reaching her home than any route they had been taking

That which is most remarkable about the mania is the result of the effect upon the nervous system, of the intense exhilaration produced at a high pitch. They are all embryo scorcher much more so than their sisters in other countries. The worst feature is that the idea of scorching women is likely to bring about a new form of insanity corresponding to that which afflicts the unfortunate human beings.

It is therefore thought probable that if women are not forced to ride at a slower pace on their wheels than the marksmen, and as will be seen, are especially those lacking in well developed busts. Stouter women will stick to the two-inch belt narrow across the hips and widening to a point in front and behind.

## WITH HUMAN BEINGS.

That it was cycling that brought the mania on there seems to be no question. On the other hand, it has been affected with it, and oddly enough in every instance they have been over 30 years of age. The only theory advanced as to the cause which would account for this is that it is the result of the effect upon the nervous system, of the intense exhilaration produced at a high pitch.

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# THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About Our Own Country, Great Britain, The United States, and All Parts of the Globe Condensed and Abstracted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The assessment returns of the city of Hamilton show an increase of \$1,273,330.

Major General Gascoigne has returned to Canada from a prolonged stay in England.

Elijah Tufford was sentenced to penitentiary for two years at Hamilton for bignamy.

The design for a new postage stamp has been approved by the Postmaster-General.

George Lawrence of Guelph, committed suicide by shooting himself while at work.

Lieut. G. P. George of the Rifle Brigade, England, has been appointed an aide-de-camp to Lord Aberdeen.

The Olive Mine near Mine Centre, has been sold by Wimberly Martin to an English syndicate for \$35,000.

The assessment of St. Catharines shows a gain of \$275,000 in property and 230 in population over last year.

All the recent reports from Dawson City show that provisions are nearly exhausted, and that famine is inevitable.

Four gates of look No. 1 of the Welland Canal were carried away on Saturday night by the steamer Lake-ah.

The Monarch mine at Rat Portage has been sold by the Bullion Company for \$25,000. Toronto men are the purchasers.

The Selkirk Lager, Gudman Christensen, has been conveyed to Traudia, N.B. No further cases, it is stated, exist in the province.

Captain Cooke of the Royal Military College, Kingston, has it understood he is going to command the Imperial Eastern African service.

A cable despatch says ex-Chief Justice Hagarty and Chief Justice Tat of Montreal have been gazetted as King's Counsel.

Mr. Lehman, one of the license commissioners of Ottawa, dropped dead while at a meeting of the Reform Club in that city on Thursday night.

Reports have been received in St. John's that three schoolboys have been lost on the Labrador coast, and five men and one woman were drowned.

Mr. Charles R. Devlin, appointed some time ago by the Dominion Government Immigration Agent to Ireland, has sent his resignation to Ottawa.

Immigration Commissioner Pedley and James Smart, Deputy Minister of Internal Affairs, have left on a tour of the western States to visit immigration agencies.

The official stenographers of the civil courts in Montreal have gone out on strike, they refused to take twelve cents a hundred words and demanded twenty cents.

The Dominion Minister of Customs is satisfied with the first effort to collect revenue in the Yukon. Fifteen thousand dollars will remain in the Collector Davis in less than a year.

A special from Winnipegs states that this year has witnessed a remarkable increase in the volume of traffic on the Canadian Pacific railway, and the total sales of the line department exceed the total sales of the land department.

Sir Louis Davies, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, has issued a circular to the lumbermen on the Ottawa river, notifying them that there will be no further enforcement of the law forbidding the dumping of sawdust into the river.

The Canadian Pacific Railway Company will build a bridge at Fort Vermilion, furnished the necessary capital to erect a smelter in the vicinity, so that the ores of that camp will be treated cheaper than they can be across the border.

Mr. George Hague, general manager of the Merchant's Bank of Canada, has just returned to Montreal from the North-West. He says, while the crop is not as heavy as last year, its extra quality makes prices will make it twice as valuable.

Canadian artists are to be invited to submit proposals to the Government for a statue of the Queen and one of Mr. Alexander Mackenzie. Both are to be erected in Ottawa, and the amount to be expended on each will be \$5,000 voted by Parliament last session.

It is reported that the Canadian Pacific Railway Company have offered to construct a bridge at Quebec to connect their system with the International Railway provided that the Intercolonial Railway will give them a lease of their road.

Regarding the first trial shipment of Canadian coal to Europe, a cablegram from Ottawa, stating that the peat, plumb and tomatoes arrived in good condition, the peaches and grapes were too ripe, and did not arrive in good condition.

Michael Odrie jumped out of a second-story window on St. Paul street, Montreal. People ran up, and in answer to inquiries he said he had been hurt. Then he re-entered the building, and before the crowd had dispersed he came down a second time from a third storey. He was picked up fearfully mangled, and died shortly afterwards.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

Mrs. Langton announces that she has retired from the stage.

The Russian Czarina will visit the Queen in October at the middle of the present month.

It is expected that the Duke and Duchess of York will be孢sors for the baby Marlborough.

The Liberal candidate in West Derby, Liverpool, was returned on Thursday with an increased majority.

London Vanity Fair says that the scratch of the American eagle is becoming so exasperating that British gunpowder may have to be used to silence it.

The British Liberals are vigorously attacking Lord Salisbury's foreign policy as weak and cowardly. Appeals for a declaration of war against France have been made once more to the Liberal party.

Mrs. Ornithion Chant, the social reformer, announced during a lecture in Warwickshire that the Crown Prince of Greece had told her that the most cruel foe of Greece was not the Sultan of Turkey, but her own brother, Emperor William of Germany.

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## UNITED STATES.

Major Lewis Ginter, the cigarette king, is dying at his home, near Richmond, Va.

Dr. Philip Potter, of New York disease, is suffering from a severe attack of la grippe.

The death is announced of George H. Lewis of Buffalo, the extensive and well-known dealer.

Miss Clair Sampson, aged 18, accidentally shot and killed his mother at their home in Newark, N.J., on Wednesday.

The Creek Indians have signed a treaty agreeing to accept lands in sovereignty and to change their form of government.

The price of rice in San Francisco has risen fully one-third within the last few weeks and is expected to climb higher.

William Pearson while digging in the sand at Covina, Calif., unearthed a skull which he thought to be the long-missing head of Paul Bryan.

Up to four o'clock on Friday sixteen suicides and sudden deaths had been chronicled in New York city as having occurred since early in the morning.

George McNamee, temperance operator and the author of the Maine Liquor Law, died on Saturday afternoon at Portland, Me. He was ninety-three years of age.

The Special Board appointed by the United States Navy Department recommends the immediate construction of five new dry docks at a cost of five million dollars.

The finding of a torched railroad pass in the debris of the Newcastle Col. wreck bears the story of the horrible death of Elmer Black and his bride of four months.

The collection of duties on personal luggage at New York port under the Dingell tariff law increased last September, as compared with the September of last year, from \$19,050 to \$37,700.

The coroner's jury at Hazleton, Pa., returned a verdict of "wanton and unjustifiable homicide."

Rev. Father Wernet, priest of St. Philomena's R. C. church at Pittsburgh, Pa., was assaulted at the altar on Sunday, by a Frenchman named Grosserer, who thought the priest was ceremonially irreverent.

The United States war correspondent, Yantic, has been ordered to the great lakes, and is to be armed, after her arrival on the lakes, with a modern rapid fire gun which may cause computations between the United States and Great Britain.

According to the monthly statement issued at Washington on Friday, of the Government records and expenditures for September, 1897, the receipts have been \$21,933,098, and the expenditure \$25,368,815; an excess of expenditures over receipts of \$3,435,717. For the three months of the fiscal year the excess of expenditures has been \$29,013,954.

According to commercial reports from the New York agencies of Dutton and Sons, the trade with China is steadily declining in the volume of trade.

There is an increasing demand for manufactured goods, prices are steadily rising, and labour troubles are not so serious as last year, but there has been a case recently of a commercial failure in the United States for the week just ended to 194, as compared with 299 for the corresponding week last year.

## GENERAL.

The Queen Regent of Spain and the Court have arrived at Madrid from San Salvador.

The new Italian cruiser Garibaldi has been launched at Sestri a Ponente, near Genoa.

Several earthquakes have taken place in Borneo, and a new island has been thrown up.

It is reported that Turkey is negotiating with Germany for a special defensive alliance.

The German Government is taking steps to introduce a bill to increase the beer tax threefold.

Austria offers to give her services in arranging the trouble between Spain and the United States.

The betrothal is announced between Princess Feodora of Saxe-Meiningen and Prince Henry of Reuss.

The French are encroaching on the British sphere of influence in West Africa, and trouble is expected to result.

Sixteen persons were killed by the explosion of a boiler in a factory at Baffaln, in Hungary, on Monday.

Church dignitaries in Rome are afraid to travel because of the terrible question of the Pope. The employers say they do not wish a conference, but a settlement is likely, as the workers are anxious to return to work. Contracts are daily being diverted abroad.

The President of the Board of Trade has been informed that the leaders of the working classes and there is a prospect of a speedy conference of employers and federated trades, and a compromise on the basis of fifty-one working hours weekly.

Senor Sagasta, the Spanish Liberal leader, has been entrusted by the Queen with the task of forming a new Cabinet.

The Icelandic Parliament having voted a sum for that purpose, a telegraphic cable will be laid next summer from Reykjavik to America.

Mr. Twiss is suffering from gout in Vienna, and is confined to his bed. He is in good spirits and proposes to remain for a year to write on Vienna's subjects.

General proceedings have been suspended against the Frankfort Zeitung, on the charge of lese majeste, for criticizing the erratic course of Emperor William.

An arrangement for the cession of Assaua to Great Britain have been completed, and everything is ready for the occupation of that town by British troops.

The European cities of Dublin, Barcelona, and Madrid are to be supplied with trolley systems and all the electrical and steam apparatus will be supplied by United States firms.

It is reported that a powerful Spanish squadron will immediately proceed to Cuba on the pretext of attending the installation of the new floating dock at Havana, but real motives are the annexation of the United States Flotilla to Florida waters.

He is rumored in Johannesburg that the British South American Company has demanded a loan of \$100,000,000 from the Government for the Transvaal, for inciting the natives of Matabeleland to revolt against the company, and for supplying them with arms.

## AWFUL PRAIRIE FIRES.

TWO WOMEN AND FIVE CHILDREN BURNED TO DEATH.

Terrible Scenes of Death and Devastation in Manitoba—Charred Carcasses of Five Women and Children Found—Thousands of Bushels of Wheat Destroyed—Winnipeg at One Time Threatened.

A despatch from Winnipeg says:—The British torped-boats destroyers Lynx and Thrasher grounded on Wednesday during a fog on Dogman's Point. The Thrasher broke in two, and it is expected the Lynx will be disabled. Two sailors were killed and two injured by the bursting of a steam pipe on board the Thrasher shortly after she grounded.

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The British Torped-boats destroyers Lynx and

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1897.

## Terrible Bush Fires.

## Several Villages Totally Destroyed.

## Five Lives Lost.

In last week's issue brief reference was made to the terrible bush fires raging in the eastern part of the Province, but full particulars had not then come to hand. The fires occurred in the county of Russell and burned over a large district, in extent about twenty-seven miles in length, and about twenty miles in width. In this district were several villages, all of which were completely wiped out. The largest of these was Casselman, with a population of about five hundred, and South Indian, with a population of about 350. There were also some smaller places. All these were completely destroyed.

In addition to the great loss of property it is now known that five lives have been lost. Not only were the villagers rendered homeless, but the farmers all through this district have been cut out, losing all their crops, and in instances their stock also. By

the way it is estimated that about

people have been reduced to abso-

want and dependence on the char-

of outsiders for subsistence. Help has been rendered by the city of Ottawa, and other places, and funds are being raised in various places for the relief of these unfortunate people. The Ontario Government has also made a grant of \$5,000; but all that can be gathered from every source will be needed to provide for the approaching winter.

## The Council and the Temperance Petition.

It will be remembered that last winter a largely signed petition was presented to the village Council requesting that body to submit the question of "shop license" or "no shop license" to the rate-payers, it being the opinion of the petitioners that a liquor shop was not needed in this village. Owing to the late time at which the petition was presented it was found that it would be impossible to get a by-law voted on in time to take effect the present license day, and consequently the petition was failed to be taken up at the regular meeting in October. This would allow time for the by-law to be proposed and voted on at the time of the municipal election, thus avoiding the expense of a special election.

In accordance with this the Reeve brought the matter up at the last meeting, but not one of the members of the Council would make a move to give effect to the wishes expressed of the petitioners. Finally Mr. Cooney moved that the petition be thrown out. This did not find a seconder, probably the members fearing the effects of such an action at the next municipal election.

A motion was then passed laying the petition over for consideration until the second meeting of the new Council. This amounted to the same thing as throwing it out, as well as being a childish attempt to control the action of the new council as to the time of considering it.

This action of the Council should be taken note of by ratepayers, and care taken that a Council is elected next January that will not be so completely in sympathy with the liquor traffic as the present Council evidently is, the Reeve alone excepted.

## North Hastings and Hungerford S. S. Association.

## Preparing for the Next Convention

The Executive Committee of the N. H. and H. S. S. A. met in the Methodist Church, Stirling, at 2 o'clock p. m., on Tuesday, the Rev. S. S. Burns, President of the Association presiding.

Owing no doubt to the unfavorable weather the attendance was not as large as desired but those present entered heartily into the work before them and we have no doubt the results will show before the next Convention, which it was decided to hold at Marmora on the last Tuesday and Wednesday of January next, is over.

The matter of finance was first brought before the meeting and the Treasurer's Book showed receipts of \$54.41 and expenditures the same, which would be a bad state of affairs were it not for the fact that two Local Associations have not yet responded to the call of the Executive, made some time ago, and for satisfactory evidence that the funds would soon be forthcoming.

Our pledge to the Prov. Association was then discussed, and as this year's pledge of \$50 has been paid, and \$3.25 besides, the Committee instructed the Representative to the Prov. Convention to pledge N. Hastings for \$75 for next year.

The Convention programme was the next subject of discussion, and varied and various were the suggestions thrown out. However it seemed to be the desire of each that the Convention of 1898

should eclipse any previous one and a fair start was made towards having these desires fully gratified.

A committee composed of Rev. S. S. Burns, W. Johnston, J. R. Bonner and Messrs. G. L. Scott, L. McKelejone and E. G. Mack, was appointed to draft a programme, which is to be laid before the Executive for approval at an early date as possible.

The Secty. has been instructed to correspond with a number of prominent S. S. workers with a view of securing their services at the Convention and we predict a banner meeting in January next.

## Export Duties on Saw Logs.

A large meeting of lumbermen was held in Toronto one day last week, at which there were about 75 of the principal dealers and manufacturers of lumber present. The question of export duties on saw logs and lumber was fully considered, and the almost unanimous decision of the meeting was that such a duty should not at once imposed by the Dominion Government. Mr. John Charlton was there, and in the interest of himself and his United States friends, opposed such a duty, but he could not get a hearing, and his remarks were met as they deserved, with jibes and hisses.

Mr. E. W. Rathbun, of Deseronto, made a speech in favor of the imposition of duties in the course of which he said:

"It was all very well to talk of inserting a tax in many years' leases, but the fact was that American owners are preparing to take out from 400 to 500 millions, almost twice the annual amount. Canadians would have this enormous amount to compete with in the United States next year, and it would be a trap for us in the foreign market. He thought an export duty was a necessity and the only means that would meet the situation. The Dominion Government had retained to themselves the power of imposing an export duty, and they now ought to go into force the export duty for so long a time as they see fit, and bring Congress to its senses quicker than anything else. He was sure that in other directions the discrimination of 25 percent in favor of England had set the Americans thinking, and he believed the imposition of export duty was the best step that could be taken in the hope of getting a better deal for Canada, and getting the United States. Canada has no more logs than she requires, and these logs should be kept in the country for profitable manufacture. There was in times past an international bargain governing the timber duties. The United States broke that bargain by imposing a \$2 duty, and Canada will do the same if that is what is asked. The only way to have Congress that he could see was to make Michigan men work for free lumber, and that they would do as soon as they found they could not get free logs. Unless these were done there would be no new mills erected, and the old ones would remove to Michigan. He hoped to see ultimately a stable policy on this question, which would result in getting Canadian logs for home manufacture."

The following resolutions were, after discussion, adopted unanimously:

Moved by Mr. E. W. Rathbun, seconded by Mr. Joe Playfair, that the Dominion Government be urged to give notice at the earliest practicable moment by order in council of the application of an export duty of \$2 per thousand feet on lumber in log or lumber form, and an equivalent duty on sawn pulpwood cut during the season of 1878-79 in the United States, and that a copy of this resolution be forwarded by the Secretary of this meeting to the Hon. the Premier of Canada with the names of those supporting this resolution.

Moved by Ald. Scott, seconded by Mr. James Bertram, and resolved—"That a committee consisting of Messrs. Rathbun, Wadsworth, and others be at once appointed to consider the advisability of petitioning the Government of Ontario to grant the request contained in the resolution just adopted by this meeting, and that that committee is hereby authorized to obtain signatures to such petition if deemed advisable, and to present the same to the Government."

Moved by Mr. Robert Scott, seconded by Mr. John P. Newman—"That the Dominion Government be urged to impose an import duty of \$2 per thousand feet on all sawn lumber imported into Canada."

These resolutions will be very strongly supported in Ontario by patriotic citizens, irrespective of party.

## The Plebiscite Campaign.

It is evident that a lively campaign is in store for the prohibitionists. The plebiscite has to be disposed of. Should experience be allowed in forming an opinion, it is safe to forecast the introduction of party feeling as a factor in the fight. Politicians do not like prohibition, and the plebiscite will be so conditioned that the real voice of the country may not be arrived at, unless the campaign be managed with discretion, and side issues suppressed. Already campaign literature has made its appearance, and one leaflet contains a number of suggestions as to how the shrinkage of revenue that would be caused by prohibition would be met. With entering into the merits of the various plans suggested, the wisdom of bringing forward direct taxation as one method of meeting the revenue may be questioned. Direct taxation need certainly not be a result of prohibition and one of the most effective weapons that will be used against prohibition will be the danger of direct taxation. For the prohibitionists themselves, therefore, to include this method among the possible ones is surely a mistake, to remedy which steps ought to be taken without delay.

## AN OBVIOUS BLUNDER.

Another unfortunate suggestion from the same source is "a tax of one half cent per pound on sugar, seven cents

per pound on tea, coffee and cocoa, and sixteen cents per pound on tobacco, levied on the quantities of these articles now used." Whoever is responsible for the publication of this leaflet with such stupid suggestions ought to be buried in the future. Prohibitionists are not called upon to finance the country. That is the work of the Dominion Government, and no more deadly blow can be levelled at prohibition than an agitation on the lines here suggested, the taxing of staple foods. Such a course may possibly suit the government, for while the temperance people continue to fight over details the Government may idly look on. The duty of prohibitionists however, is to assert their principles and to enforce their views on the country should they prove to be in a majority; it is clear for the government of the day to arrange the details as best they may; not for the populace.—Protestant Review.

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# THE HIRED BABY.

A Romance of London Streets

BY MARIE CORELL.

A dark, desolate December night—a night so cold, so gloomy to the metropolis like a winter's night, when the streets were dark, the heavy, long-hanging vapors matted every now and then in a slow, reluctant rain, cold as little drops in a rock-cavern. People passed and repassed in the streets like ghosts in a bad dream; the twinkling lights of the gas-lamps, the silent movement rising out of the fog, and then disappearing from view as though suddenly ingulfed in a vaporous chaos. With muffled, angry shrieks, the metropolitan train whistled past, shot of shivering, coughing travellers, who, in their positions, where sleep officials, rendered visible by the weather, snatched the tickets from their hands with offensive hands, and, with a scurrying, confused, foreboding look, disappeared without any seemingly adequate reason; shopkeepers became flippant, disdaining and careless of custom; cabmen shouted derisive or denunciatory language after their drivers, who retorted in short, every body was in a despondent, spiritless humor, with the exception of those few aggressively cheerful persons who are in the habit of always making the best of everything, even bad weather. Down the long, dreary lists of the Cawell Road, Kensington, the fog and all its own way; it swept on steadily like thick smoke from a huge fire, choking the throat and blinding the eyes of foot passengers, stealing through the crannies of the houses and chilling the blood in the veins of the few persons who sat in elegant drawing-rooms before blazing fires, easily forgot that there were such bitter things as cold and poverty in that outside world against which they had barred their windows. At one corner of the street—a room with gaudy glass doors and somewhat soiled yellow silk curtains at the windows—a house that plainly said to itself—“Done up for show!” to all who cared to examine its exterior—there stood a closed brougham, drawn by a prancing pair of fat horses, and, in the dim light, the appearance sat on the box; a footman of irreproachable figure stood waiting on the pavement, his yellow-gloved hand resting elegantly on the polished silver knob of the carriage door. Both these redoubtable-looking and inflexible foes, they looked as if they had been destined on some great day that should move the world to wild applause—but, truth to tell, they had only just finished a highly satisfactory “meat tea,” and before this grave silence had fallen upon them, they had been discussing the advantages of braced steaming ovens for supper.

The coachman had resolved to plain mutton-chops as being easier of digestion; the footman had earnestly asseverated his belief in the superior succulence and sweetness of the steaks and chops, and in the end he had gained his point. The horses were now being settled, they had gradually grown fatigued on the past, present and future joys of eating at some one else's expense, and in this bland and pleasing state of meditation they were still absorbed. The horses were quieted, and pawed the mud and ground with a toss of their long noses and tails, the sound of their glossy coats mingling with the ever-thickening density of the fog. In the white stone steps of the residence before which they waited was an almost invisible bundle, apparently shapeless and immobile, but to the few gorgeous personages in livery observed it; it was too far back in a dim corner, too unobtrusive for the casual regard of their lofty eyes. Suddenly the glass doors before mentioned were thrown apart with a clattering noise, a warmth and radiance from the entrance hall thus displayed struck the horses' eyes, and, at the same instant the footman, still with grave and imperious countenance, opened the brougham. An elderly lady, richly dressed, with diamonds sparkling in her gray hair, came rustling down the steps, bringing with her faint odors of patchouli and orange blossom. She was followed by a girl of doll-like prettiness with a snub nose and pert little mouth, who held up her satin and lace skirts with a sort of fastidious disdain as though she scorned to set foot on earth that was not carpeted with the best velvet. As they approached their master, the girl, in a dark bunched-up coat, turned in the corner, started into life—a woman with wild hair and wider eyes—whose pale lips quivered with suppressed weeping as her piteous voice broke into sudden clamor.

“Oh, my lady!” she cried, “for the love of God a trifle! Oh, lady, lady!”

But the “lady” with a contemptuous snuff and a shake of her scented garments, passed her before she could continue her appeal, and she turned with a sort of faint hope to the softer face of the girl.

“Oh, my dear do have pity! Just the smallest little thing, and God will bless you! You are rich and happy—and I am starving! Only a penny. For the baby—the poor little baby!” and she made as though she would open her tattered shawl, and reveal some treasured hidden treasure, but the girl shrunk back repelled by the cold, meager hand that fell upon her from those eyes in which youth dwelt without tenderness.

“You have no business on our door-step,” said the girl, harshly. “Go away, directly, or I shall tell my servants to call a policeman.”

Then as she entered the brougham after her mother she addressed the respectable footman angrily, giving him the benefit of a strong nasal intonation:

“How many do you let saddlebags beggars come into the house? What are you paid for, I should like to know? It is perfectly disgraceful to the house!”

“Very sorry, miss!” said the footman, gravely: “I never seen the—th—that person before.” Then shutting the brougham door with a dignified bow to the footman, he turned and still lingered near, and with a sweeping gesture of his gold-embroidered coat-sleeve, said majestically:—

“Do you ‘ear? Be off with you! This evening that person paid his duty, he mounted his box beside his friend the coachman, and the equipage rattled quickly away, its gleaming lights soon lost in the smoke-laden vapors that dropped downward like funeral hangings from the invisible sky to the sombre, visible ground. Left to herself the woman who had vainly sought charity from those in whom no charity existed, looked

up despairingly as one distraught and seemed as though she would have given vent to some fierce exclamation, when a feeble wail came pitifully forth from the folds of her shawl. She strained herself to see through the fog, and went on at a rapid pace, scarcely halting whether she went, till she reached the Catholic church known as the “Oratory.” Its uniform, dark, formal, and darkened interior, those wavy, motionless pictures of inviting about it, yet there were people passing softly in and out, and through the swinging to and fro of the red balance, she could discern a comforting warm glimmer of light. Her steps paused, hesitated, and then having apparently made up her mind, ascended the broad steps, looked in and finally entered. The place was strange to her—she knew nothing of the building, meaning little of the cold, uncompromising appearance of the church. There were only some half-dozen persons scattered about like black specks in the vast white interior, and the fog was still more dense. She entered the dark little chapel. One corner alone blazed with brilliancy and color—this was the Altar of the Virgin. Toward it the tired vagrant made her way, and on reaching it sat down, her head resting on her hands, and lay motionless. She did not care to raise her eyes to the marble splendors of the shrine—one of the masterpieces of old Italian art—she had been merely attracted to the spot by the greater number of lamps and candles than to the other, the reason of their being lit, though she was assured of a certain comfort in the soft luster shed around her. She seemed still young; her face, rendered haggard by long and bitter privation, showed traces of a former beauty, and the marks of a feverish trouble were large, dark and still lustrous. Her mouth alone—that sensitive betrayor of the life's good and bad actions—revealed that all had not been well with her; the lines were hard and wrinkled, the upper lip was drawn, the corners of the mouth were drawn, and the curve of the upper lip spoke of foolish pride, unmixed with reckless sensuality. She sat for a moment or two motionless—then with exceeding care and tenderness she began to unfold her thin torn shawl with her hands, and lay it over her shoulders, a pale, thin, sickly, and with a look of his fast-fading boyhood still about him, put his han—

“Oh, baby, baby!” exclaimed Liz, in accents of poignant distress. “Oh, you have killed him, I am sure! Oh! you are cruel, cruel! Oh, baby, baby!”

And without heeding the terrified strifes of Liz, she flung the child roughly, as though it were a ball, through the open door of her lodgings, where it fell on a heap of dirty clothes, and lay motionless. Its wailing had ceased.

“Oh, baby, baby!” Liz uttered a brief pause; suddenly a man staggered out of the gin shop, smearing the back of his hand across his mouth as he came

—a massive built, ill-favored brute with a shock of unshaven red hair, and a scowl on his face.

“Yes, you darling—yes, you go—”

And suddenly on her resolve, she pulled another omnibus, this time bound for Tottenham Court Road, and was, after some dreary jolting, set down at her final destination—a dirty alley in the heart of the East End. Entering it, she was haled with a shout of deafening laughter from men and women, who were standing grouped round a low gin shop at the corner.

“Here's Liz!” cried one. “Here's Liz and here's baby! kid!”

“Now you old, fork out! How much are you got, Liz? Treat us to a drop all round!”

Liz walked past them steadily; the conspicuous curve of her upper lip came into full play and her eyes flashed distinctly, as though she were with a crowd of people, and fully engaged in a pleasant, and friendly, and with the faintest glimmer of a smile. The woman responded to its affection with those bright blue eyes, and gazed at the man's face with a strange, critical, wistfulness. It lay quiet, without a moan, a pinched pale miniature of suffering humanity—an infant with sorrow's mark painfully impressed upon its drawn, small features. Presently it seemed to open a pale hand, and firmly grasped the man's hand, and this with the faintest glimmer of a smile. The woman responded to its affection with a sort of rapture; she caught it to her breast and covered it with kisses, rocking it to and fro with broken words, “My baby, my baby! My little darling!” she whispered, softly. “My little darling, you are too wet and cold for me to hold you go.” And again suddenly on her resolve, she pulled another omnibus, this time bound for Tottemhall Court Road, and was, after some dreary jolting, set down at her final destination—a dirty alley in the heart of the East End. Entering it, she was haled with a shout of deafening laughter from men and women, who were standing grouped round a low gin shop at the corner.

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# THE TRAGEDY OF BLACK ISLAND.

BY JOHN A. WYETH.

In northern Alabama the Tennessee River makes its great Southern sweep. On the map the outline of this picture-like stream is not unlike a grape-vine swaying with one end tangled among the mountains of Virginia and North Carolina and the other looped over the Ohio at Paducah.

The seat of the swing is in Marshall County, for here, after fretting its way for hundreds of miles in and out among the mountains of the Appalachians, it ranges wide, looking in twain, to stretch its giant form across the land, haffid last in its wild run to the Southern Gulf, and seemingly broken in spirit, it turns with shakened and reluctant flow back to the north, where, with the Ohio, it joins in common tribute to the Father of Waters.

Just in this bend of the river is a group of islands varying in size from one-half a mile to as much as two miles or more in length, and from one-quarter to one-half of a mile in breadth. They are among the most fertile of all the Southern lands, receiving with each

the rains and inundation when in early

the snows in the northern mountain.

A rich alluvial deposit, given

after year has to the soil

what which a rank vegetation

lacks for its nutrition.

"Black Island" is one of this cluster and contains about eighty acres of ground. It was named in honor of and old stag, which in its dense

canebrakes in the early settlement

of the country, long eluded death from

the huntsman's rifle and hounds. It is now cleared and cultivated, paying rich tribute in corn to the farmers

industry. At the time of which I write

however, it was almost wholly covered with a heavy forest of tall oak, hickory and gum trees, of which the leafy tops shut out the rays of the summer sun, while the soil from which they

came was hidden in a wilderness of

canes from ten to thirty feet high, and

such that in many places a man

could not penetrate unless with axe or hunting knife he cut his way. In

the early days, when the frosts killed

the grasses on the uplands, the farmers drove their cattle into these islands for winter pasture, where, upon the rich perennial cane, they fat-

tened until the frosts of spring forced them again to the higher ground for safety.

In 1863—the storm of war struck

Alabama. It found it a paradise of plenty, and left it a wasted, blackened and desolate land. Not those who knew the fertility and beauty of "Valley of the Tennessee" in the days of its innocence, but its prosperity was a marvel, when its hillsides were burdened with fruit and foliage, and the vast plantations were white with many cotton and yellow with man-

corn, and the revised it af-

ter Appomattox, can realize the change

which had transpired.

"A road through the valley, early

1864, it soon one vast burying-

ground of the hopes, the happiness and

the wealth of a people once pros-

perous. From a single elevation I

descended into a bottom, stand-

ing stones over the ashes that were

scattered about them.

Now and then I passed a farm-house which had escaped the general ruin and more frequently a rude shanty but re-

cently adjusted to a chimney several

sizes too large for the cabin, sur-

rounded by small logs, and held with split boards had out the roof by weight poles in lieu of nails. Fenestrae and pal-

ces were gone, and over fields and gar-

dens and yards lay an almost un-

broke mass of ruins and debris. Some

were towns exempt; within a radius of thirty miles, Guntersville, Vi-

erna, Woodville, Camden, Larkinsville, and so on, were entire villages

and Claysville, all thriving towns were

wiped out by fire. And, amidst all,

Jahannum and undivided death

in sympathy, for the most cruel and

the prescill of all things is civil war.

Revere were among the poorest and

the prescilliest cities in northern Al-

abama, a many families who had

been caring particularly whether the Uni-

on was to be maintained or not, were

very particular in keeping out of the

Confederacy, and were slaves.

They were slaves, but as they were

owned and never expected to own a

slave, they did not see why they should

do it. The fight, however, had come.

When the compensation laws were en-

forced they dodged the enrolling offi-

cers and when pressed too closely they left town and hid out in the

mountains and canes in the valley. When the South-

ern forces were driven out of the

Confederacy and their cause was waning, these fugitives, who had been scattered, took sides with the Federal sol-

diars, and with them as scouts or

guides, on their own responsibility

and audacity, and thieftards and mar-

auds, their former neighbors, now off

in the Confederate army, driving away

their cattle, and robbing their sup-

plies, and at times even trod the

soil of our country, and left us

to mourn the loss of our sons.

And, as if the fight had not been

long enough, the lost roads

and paths and trails throughout this

section, and the lost roads on the

Tennessee.

He was invaluable as a

guide to the mountain riders. He knew

"Black Island," too, as well as we, and what I am about to relate is only

one of the many bloody deeds of this

bloody villain.

Mr. Rodens is Mr. C. L. Hardcastle,

who now lives near Gurley, a station

on the Memphis and Charleston Rail-

Road. Few men have had such a thrill-

ing experience as this man, and fewer

would care to repeat it.

I knew the Rodens, all of whom were

killed, and the fact of their murder is

well known to every one in and about this section.

As Hardcastle was also shot, and left for dead, and survived this frightful ordeal, I hunted him up in 1863, and had him written to me in this letter:

"On the 28th of December, 1863, I was at home on furlough. My people at that time were living in Marshall county, Alabama, on the north side of the Tennessee River. About ten days before the expiration of my leave of absence we were alarmed by the appearance in our neighborhood of the notorious Ben Harris and his gang of marauders. Knowing that if we were caught we would be killed by this murderer, I took with me a gun and a pistol. Roden, son of Porter Roden, sought refuge in Buck Island, where Ben Roden had already driven his cattle, and constructed a rude cabin for his use. He was a fat, fair-faced boy, of average size, and in great fear of his life. He was accompanied by a squadron of men in the uniform of United States cavalry."

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# LAST CHEAP SALE

Paper Two Rooms  
AT THE COST OF ONE!

The balance of this month  
only we will sell

## WALL PAPERS,

ALL KINDS,

AT WHOLESALE PRICES.

Not a Remnant Sale, but  
NEW and up-to-date Papers.

It will pay you to buy now.

### Pretty Patterns,

### New Designs,

and a LARGE ASSORTMENT to  
choose from.

The South Not Wait!

at a bargain price.  
strike room, and at these  
prices for its  
book leather  
and car-

In Rock, It's  
KERS Book Store.

J. J. KNOWLES,  
THE UP-TOWN JEWELER,

Announces to the public that he has  
removed his stock to the Conley Block,  
so he is prepared to do all work in  
connection with the Jewelry trade on  
our notice, and will guarantee satis-

A full stock always on hand of

### Watches, Clocks and Jewelry,

prices to suit the times.  
CALL SOLICITED.

J. J. KNOWLES,  
Jeweler.

### PERSONALS.

Mr. D. R. Milne left yesterday for Tam-  
worth, where he will remain for a short

Dr. Youlker of Belleville, has been  
among friends and relatives in this vil-  
lage during the past week.

Cecil Ambrose Shea has gone to Cincin-  
nati to join his brother Francis at the  
College of Dental Surgery.

Canon Burke, Rector of St.  
John's, Belleville, was the guest of Mrs.  
J. A. Boldrick during his visit to St.  
John's parish for the Harvest Thanksgiving.

John L. Thompson, of Newburgh,  
spent a few days with his many friends  
here this week. He is a delegate from this  
district to the Provincial Sabbath School  
Convention to be held in Hamilton this  
month.

Tuterville.

From Our Correspondent.

John Newton, Chief of Police, and F.  
H. Ketcheson, of Belleville, gave our  
village a call last week while returning  
from a hunting trip in North Hastings.  
They had been away a month, and were  
loaded with game, and reported a splendid  
time.

A number from here attended the  
fruit Festival at Halloway on the 5th.  
Many were disappointed on account of  
the rain.

Miss Geo. Cooke is very ill.

Miss B. Fosner of Canifton is the  
guest of Mrs. A. W. Andrews.

The Halloway Epworth League visited  
Stirling League on Tuesday night.  
The members from here attended and  
reported an excellent meeting.

Mr. C. Wallbridge, of Wallbridge, spent  
Sunday at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Juby have returned  
ed from the western part of Ontario.

Bush fires have been reported from  
the northern townships of this county,  
though no particulars have been receiv-

ed.

Glen Ross.

From Our Correspondent.  
Mrs. Wragg, of Saginaw, Mich., is the  
guest of her sister Mrs. H. Hammond.

Mr. Wm. McLaughlin, who has been  
spending a few days at Cox Hill, arriv-  
ed home last week.

Mrs. E. Wagar, of Cox Hill, is visiting  
her son Mr. Wagar's.

Mrs. M. Anderson arrived home  
last week after spending some weeks  
with friends in Pennsylvania.

Mr. Robert Wagar was called to Nap-  
oleon on Friday last on account of the  
serious illness of his mother.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hilton, of Hilton,  
spent Saturday and Sunday with their brother  
at Mr. Mark Anderson's.

Mr. A. E. Wensley, of Belleville, paid  
a flying visit to some of his friends in  
this vicinity last week.

A very pleasant time was spent at  
Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson's on  
Thursday last, it being the seventy-  
fourth anniversary of Mr. Anderson's  
birth. Besides a number of friends from  
this vicinity, there were present friends  
from Murray, River Valley and Hoards.

Men's Pea JACKETS.

For a man knocking about during the  
winter there is nothing in the way of an  
overcoat so handy as the pea-jacket. They  
are just as warm as the cheapest ulster and  
cost less than the cheapestd. For \$1 and \$1.50.  
You will appreciate this style of coat once you  
wear one.

**PARKER BROTHERS**  
BANKERS,  
STIRLING - - - ONTARIO.  
A General Banking Business  
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.  
Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,  
United States and Great Britain.  
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

**ADVERTISING NOTICES.**  
In the local column will be charged as follows:  
To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 25 cents each insertion; over three lines, 50 cents each insertion; every line longer than the ordinary line, 10c. per line.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion. No insertion less than 25c.

**RAILWAY TIME TABLE.**  
Trains at Stirling station as follows—  
GOING WEST. GOING EAST.  
Mail.....6:30 a.m. Mail.....2:30 p.m.  
Mixed.....6:32 p.m. Mixed.....10:30 a.m.

**VILLAGE COUNCIL.**

Minutes of a regular meeting of the  
Stirling Municipal Council held Oct.  
11th, 1897.

President G. L. Scott, Reeve; T. H.  
McKenzie, G. G. Thrasher, H. S. Ferguson,  
J. F. Cooney.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Communications were received from the  
Quinte Hedge Co. and from the Belleville  
Hospital Board, and on motion  
were filed.

The following accounts were presented  
and on motion ordered to be paid—  
B. R. Wright, teaming corporation, \$13.75  
David Miller, building sidewalk on  
Hill Road.....2.25

Girdwood Bros., 1 cord wood to P. P. Smith.....2.25

The committee appointed to examine  
into the condition of the drain on Church  
Street, reported that the work asked for  
was not within the jurisdiction of this Council.

The Reeve called attention to a petition  
received in March last from rate-payers  
asking this Council to pass a by-law  
against the sale of beer, wine and spirituous  
liquors in shops in Stirling, and which petition  
was laid over for consideration at this  
first meeting in October.

Mr. Cooney moved that the petition  
be thrown out, and there being no secon-  
der, it was carried. Mr. Cooney moved  
that the petition be laid over for considera-  
tion at the second meeting in the new year  
next ensuing. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned.  
JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

**HARVEST THANKSGIVING SERVICES.**

The remark that the Harvest Festivals  
in St. John's Church last Sunday sur-  
passed all previous record, might be  
heard on all sides.

Although rather late in the season  
there was no lack of fruits and flowers  
which had been carefully treasured up  
ready for the festival. The splendid  
weather was an extra inducement for  
all the parishioners, near and far, to be  
present, who could possibly leave their  
homes, to join in the joy of Harvest.

There was no lack of material for decorations,  
and the delicate taste as well as  
the new devices displayed by the ladies  
in this direction were far from being ex-  
hausted. Among those who helped in  
different parts of the Church were Mrs.  
Byggot, Mrs. Hewat, Mrs. Brown, Mrs.  
Cook, the Missis Halliwell, Chard,  
Heard, Hewat, Craigie, and several of  
the Sunday School scholars. Their ef-  
forts elicited praise from all those who had  
the pleasure of participating in the  
Services. In the morning and evening  
services, which were specially arranged,  
a pleasant addition was made by the  
presence of Master W. Cunningham, chorister  
of St. Thomas' Church, Belleville, who sang the solo, "One Sweetly Sol-  
emn Thought," with very much effect  
and pathos. The Rev. Canon Burke, of  
Belleville, was present throughout the  
day, and assisted the Rector (Rev. F.  
Newham) at each of the Services. The  
subject in the morning was based on  
Psalm 34, 3, and the Canon dwelt upon  
"Unity of Worship," and pointed out  
how public services were an act of faith,  
an act of charity, and an acknowledgement  
of a personal God who cares for us.

In the evening the Canon based his  
thoughts on St. Matthew 9, 36-38, which  
he said pointed to a kingdom, organic  
and apostolic, which was designed to be  
the great instrument for gathering all  
nations and races into one fold under  
the headship of our Lord.

The services throughout the day were  
well attended, an especially large con-  
gregation being present in the morning.

At the close of Evensong a beautiful  
service was given to the day's Thanks-  
giving by the singing of the hymn,  
"Peace, Perfect Peace," during which all  
remained kneeling.

A similar Service was held at St.  
Thomas' in the afternoon, and the dec-  
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Friday night last. It is supposed in  
turning off the gas he had left it slightly  
open. It took three doctors all day  
Saturday to bring him around.

**LITTLE BOYS' REEFERS.**  
Just the thing for this season of the year.  
The Oak Hall, Belleville, have a  
dandy new coat at \$2. good and warm,  
for 25c. per pair. \$1.50. The new  
frock coats with the ulster collar, a grand  
style for the winter. Order for jackets  
as soon as possible.

We will pay 25c. per pound for Butter,  
and 10c. per dozen for fresh Eggs,  
CONLEY & MARTIN.

The first meeting of the Ladies' Guild  
of St. John's parish was held yesterday,  
the Ladies meeting at Mrs. Halliwell's.

"At Home."—  
An "At Home" under the auspices of  
the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church  
will be given the home of Mrs. John  
Conley on Friday evening, Oct. 15th. Ad-  
mission, 50c. from 6 until 8 o'clock.  
Everybody welcome.

**WANTED.**  
I will commence buying Apples at the  
Railway Station on Saturday, Sept. 18th, and  
every Saturday thereafter, as long as I  
can obtain paying quantities. Will pay  
good prices for Cider-apples and farmer's  
choice new quarter-cut Dried Apples.

O. VANDERVOORT.

**VILLAGE COUNCIL.**  
Minutes of a regular meeting of the  
Stirling Municipal Council held Oct.  
11th, 1897.

President G. L. Scott, Reeve; T. H.  
McKenzie, G. G. Thrasher, H. S. Ferguson,  
J. F. Cooney.

The minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed.

Communications were received from the  
Quinte Hedge Co. and from the Belleville  
Hospital Board, and on motion  
were filed.

The following accounts were presented  
and on motion ordered to be paid—  
B. R. Wright, teaming corporation, \$13.75  
David Miller, building sidewalk on  
Hill Road.....2.25

Girdwood Bros., 1 cord wood to P. P. Smith.....2.25

The committee appointed to examine  
into the condition of the drain on Church  
Street, reported that the work asked for  
was not within the jurisdiction of this Council.

The Reeve called attention to a petition  
received in March last from rate-payers  
asking this Council to pass a by-law  
against the sale of beer, wine and spirituous  
liquors in shops in Stirling, and which petition  
was laid over for consideration at this  
first meeting in October.

Mr. Cooney moved that the petition  
be thrown out, and there being no secon-  
der, it was carried. Mr. Cooney moved  
that the petition be laid over for considera-  
tion at the second meeting in the new year  
next ensuing. Carried.

On motion the Council adjourned.  
JOHN S. BLACK, Clerk.

**HARVEST THANKSGIVING SERVICES.**  
The remark that the Harvest Festivals  
in St. John's Church last Sunday sur-  
passed all previous record, might be  
heard on all sides.

Although rather late in the season  
there was no lack of fruits and flowers  
which had been carefully treasured up  
ready for the festival. The splendid  
weather was an extra inducement for  
all the parishioners, near and far, to be  
present, who could possibly leave their  
homes, to join in the joy of Harvest.

There was no lack of material for decorations,  
and the delicate taste as well as  
the new devices displayed by the ladies  
in this direction were far from being ex-  
hausted. Among those who helped in  
different parts of the Church were Mrs.  
Byggot, Mrs. Hewat, Mrs. Brown, Mrs.  
Cook, the Missis Halliwell, Chard,  
Heard, Hewat, Craigie, and several of  
the Sunday School scholars. Their ef-  
forts elicited praise from all those who had  
the pleasure of participating in the  
Services. In the morning and evening  
services, which were specially arranged,  
a pleasant addition was made by the  
presence of Master W. Cunningham, chorister  
of St. Thomas' Church, Belleville, who sang the solo, "One Sweetly Sol-  
emn Thought," with very much effect  
and pathos. The Rev. Canon Burke, of  
Belleville, was present throughout the  
day, and assisted the Rector (Rev. F.  
Newham) at each of the Services. The  
subject in the morning was based on  
Psalm 34, 3, and the Canon dwelt upon  
"Unity of Worship," and pointed out  
how public services were an act of faith,  
an act of charity, and an acknowledgement  
of a personal God who cares for us.

In the evening the Canon based his  
thoughts on St. Matthew 9, 36-38, which  
he said pointed to a kingdom, organic  
and apostolic, which was designed to be  
the great instrument for gathering all  
nations and races into one fold under  
the headship of our Lord.

The services throughout the day were  
well attended, an especially large con-  
gregation being present in the morning.

At the close of Evensong a beautiful  
service was held at St.  
Thomas' in the afternoon, and the dec-  
orations were also carefully and taste-  
fully arranged, one particularly striking  
feature of the decorations being an  
archway of evergreens and berries over  
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A very pleasant time was spent at  
Mr. and Mrs. James Anderson's on  
Thursday last, it being the seventy-  
fourth anniversary of Mr. Anderson's  
birth. Besides a number of friends from  
this vicinity, there were present friends  
from Murray, River Valley and Hoards.

**Men's PEAS JACKETS.**  
For a man knocking about during the  
winter there is nothing in the way of an  
overcoat so handy as the pea-jacket. They  
are just as warm as the cheapestd. For \$1 and \$1.50.  
You will appreciate this style of coat once you  
wear one.

**PARKER BROTHERS**  
BANKERS,  
STIRLING - - - ONTARIO.  
A General Banking Business  
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts bought and sold on all parts of Canada,  
United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

**ADVERTISING NOTICES.**

In the local column will be charged as follows:

To Regular Advertisers—Three lines and under, 25 cents;

Over 3 lines, 50 cents.

To Transient Advertisers—10c. per line each insertion.

No insertion less than 25c.

**Foxboro Notes.**

From Our Correspondent.

Mr. Jack Eggleton who is ill ty-  
pewriter is better.

Mr. Jno. Brenton paid a flying visit to

the village.

The Misses Maud and May Megginson  
and Mr. George Megginson spent Sunday

at the home of Mr. H. L. Hastings.

Mr. A. Reid is rushing his cooper

shop almost night and day to supply the  
many orders he receives for apple barrels.

Mr. Green is quite ill.

Mrs. Chas. Green left for Watertown

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# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER, 21 1897.

Vol. XIX, No. 6.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,  
DENTIST,  
HONOR GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY,  
and M. R. C. D. S. of Ontario.  
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.  
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO MEDICAL COLLEGE. LICENSED  
BY THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGONS, ONTARIO.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE:—Dr. Boulier's former residence, Stirling.

G. P. THRASHER,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER,  
AND COUNSELOR, over Brown & McCoshen's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER  
OF ESTATE, &c., Barrister, Commissioner  
of Estate over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE,  
Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.  
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

W. P. MCMAHON,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY  
PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., Belleville, Ont.  
PRIVATE MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST  
RATES.  
Offices, East side Front St.

FLINT & MCAMMON,  
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES  
PUBLIC, &c., Sole Agents for the Canadian  
Bar Association, &c., Commercial.

Money to Loan at Lowest Rates and  
no Commission Charged.  
Offices—City Hall, Belleville.  
JOHN J. B. FLINT. W. J. MCAMMON.

JOHN S BLACK  
CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR  
TAKING DEPOSITIONS, OFFICE, OVER THE STORE  
LASTLY OCCUPIED BY G. L. SCOTT, STIRLING.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS,  
CHARLES BUTLER & HARRY HAR-  
RIS, Bailiffs and Licensed Auctioneers for  
the County of Hastings, will be present  
at all sales of property intended to be  
sold by the Issuer of Marriage Licenses, as usual.  
Residence, Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE  
NO. 239.  
I. O. O. F.  
Meets in the Lodge room,  
Conley block,  
EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING  
At 8 o'clock.  
G. L. SCOTT, R. S.

DENTISTRY.  
C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.  
TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO  
SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, will visit Stirling  
to practice his profession, and will be here  
each month until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, Gas, and  
all other apparatus used in the removal of  
teeth, will be used for the painless extraction  
and preservation of the natural teeth.  
Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,  
MARMORA.  
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND  
Justice of the Peace for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.  
Office one door west of the Kerby Hotel.  
All calls promptly attended day and  
night.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS,  
JOHN MOORE,  
IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND GRANITE,  
has now on hand a full supply of Marble  
in Southern Falls and Blue; also, Granite.  
A call solicited. Shop on Front Street.

Ground Feed.  
Especially for Dairymen. Try it before  
buying heavily. It will put you in judge.  
E. W. BROOKS.  
Lot 22, Con. 1, Rawdon.

Farm for Sale.  
Situated one mile and a half east of  
Stirling, on town line, better known as the  
Chas. McKee farm. Good house, barn,  
drivehouse, &c. For further particulars  
apply to

WILL R. WARREN,  
On the premises.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

JOB PRINTING  
OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

W. T. SINE,

Breeder of Thoroughbred Poland China  
and Table Chickens. Boarders from  
Imported Stock. Registered Pedigree.  
Pigs of both breeds for sale. Prices right.  
LOT 12, CON. 5. SINE P. O.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO JANUARY 1st, 1898, 10c.

J. G. DAVISON,  
Auctioneer, Special Agent.



OUR STORE  
IS PILED FULL  
OF NEW THINGS  
FOR MEN TO WEAR  
THIS WINTER.

New Tweeds. New Worsted. New Overcoatings. New Trouserings. New Underwear. New Neckwear. New Top Shirts. New Gloves and Mitts.

LATEST STYLES in HATS, CAPS and FURS.

Call at Headquarters for Men's Wear.

FRED. WARD,  
MY TAILOR, HATTER AND FURNISHER.

>THE PEOPLE'S STORE<

If you want the best, cheap, you will always find it at the People's Store.

BLANKETS

Carefully selected for their wearing qualities, both in Flannelette and Woolen, colors guaranteed.

FLANNEL

Grey Flannel, plain and twilled, from 9c. per yard.  
All-wool Scarlet Flannel, 20c. per yard.  
Fancy wool Shirting Flannel 25c.  
Fancy Wrapper Flannels, 12c.

LADIES' HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR

Ladies' Vests, high neck and long sleeves, 13c. each. Many more prices to choose from.

Ladies' heavy weight Cashmere Hose, shaped leg seamless feet, 25c., special.

GENTS' UNDERWEAR

Gent's Under Suits, 50c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, all wool.

DISHES

Job lot of Fruit Dishes, glass, 25c. per doz. Job lot Goblets 5c. each. Odd Tea Cups, English make.

HATS & CAPS

Good selection of Men's Hats and Caps, 25 per cent off for cash.

Butter and Eggs wanted. Highest Cash price paid.

C. F. STICKLE.

-:WANTED:-

500 CUSTOMERS AT  
CONLEY & MARTIN'S.

FLOUR & PORK FOR SALE.

12 BARS OF MAGIC SOAP FOR 25c.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

CONLEY & MARTIN.

LADIES, ATTENTION!

This Fall we have purchased several lines of made-up goods to save your dress-makers' bills.

FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS, all ready for putting on, \$1.25.

DRESSING JACKETS for \$1.00.

SKIRTS of wool, flannelette and black lustre goods, 75c. to \$3.

GENTS' PAJAMAS for \$1.35.

We bought a double supply of LADIES' JACKETS to sell at \$6.00. To reduce the quantity we have marked them down to \$5.00. It is a great Bargain for new, stylish Goods.

J. PATERSON,  
SYNDICATE STORE, BELLEVILLE.



COME IN

And see our fine line of GEM  
RINGS, IN OPAL SETTINGS,  
also in GARMENTS AND  
PEARLS.

We make a Specialty of  
WEDDING RINGS.

W. H. CALDER,  
Optician & Jeweler.

INSURE YOUR LIFE

IN THE

ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE COMPANY.

It is 28 years old, and has the largest Deposit of any Canadian Company, and is in every way the best and cheapest for you to insure in.

S. BURROWS,

GENERAL AGENT, BELLEVILLE

J. G. DAVISON,  
Auctioneer, Special Agent.

## A Young Hero Rewarded.

Master Herbert R. Wilson of our Village Receives Dominion Award and its Highest Testimonial.

At the Stirling Public School, before an assembly of teachers and pupils of the four Departments, on Wednesday, Oct. 20th, Dr. Sprague, at the request of Adam Brown, Esq., Ex-M.P.P., presented Master Herbert R. Wilson, son of Rev. W. D. P. Wilson, LL.B., with the Testimonial in parchment of the Royal Canadian Humane Association, the highest gift in our Dominion and awarded to those who rescue the lives of others, for as it states, "the promptitude and great presence of mind in saving Charles Shetter from drowning at Stirling, July 24th, 1897."

Short speech and many congratulations followed. This is the first instance, we believe, that this highly-prized gift has been received in Stirling or in this Riding, and all acknowledge that the recipient is worthy of this National Testimonial and honor.

That our readers may fully learn the value of his prize we give a copy:

ROYAL CANADIAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION.  
INSTITUTED 1848.  
For the purpose of rewarding persons who, with unexampled and at personal risk, save or make strenuous efforts to save the lives of others.

Patron: His Excellency the Governor General of Canada.

The Committee on Awards having considered certain cases laid before it, and reported thereon, THE ROYAL CANADIAN HUMANE ASSOCIATION have unanimously resolved that HERBERT R. WILSON is justly entitled to this honorary testimonial of the Association, inscribed on parchment, which is hereby awarded to him for promptitude and great presence of mind in saving Charlie Shetter from drowning at Stirling, County of Hastings, Ontario, on 24th of July, 1897.

HENRY MCCLAREN, ADAM BROWN,  
Treasurer, President,  
JNO. W. MURTON,  
Secretary.

Dated at Hamilton this 11th of October, 1897.

## Dark Days Yet for Armenia.

The Rev. G. Fillian, a native Armenian and formerly pastor of the largest native church in Armenia, spoke in one of the Methodist Churches in Toronto last Sunday morning. In the course of his address he referred to the Armenian massacres, and said:—"The end was not yet. Wounded and bleeding Armenia was destined to be the theatre of horrors beyond any that had gone before."

In making this prophecy he was not speaking at random. The evidence was only too apparent to those who had watched the succession of events in that country. The Turks were waiting until the harvests that remained had been gathered, and then once more Armenia would be given over to bloodshed and rapine.

The European powers would not intervene. There remained only to pick up a Monday newspaper in which sections were reported to be convinced of this fact. It was said of him that he preached a theology seventy-five years old. "If my theology," said Mr. Moody, was not six thousand years old I wouldn't have any at all.

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# THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Item About Our Own Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Assorted for Easy Reading.

## CANADA.

F. E. Hutchins, a wealthy harness dealer, will be a candidate for Mayor of Winnipeg.

There is a demand in Winnipeg for men to work on the Crows' Nest Pass Railway.

The Hudson Police Commissioners have refused to allow the men to join a football club.

Eight of the ringleaders in the St. Vincent de Paul Penitentiary disturbances have been removed to Kingston.

It is reported from Quebec that a child was recently attacked and wounded by an eagle in the street at Montreal.

It is reported that the Belleville Electric Street Railway has been purchased by an English syndicate, who propose to extend it to Tweed.

A young man named Seward was killed near Elkhorn by falling from a wagon laden with brick, the wheels crushing his skull.

The assessment rolls at Brantford show an increase in real and personal values to the amount of \$13,000 over those of last year.

John House, of Warden, was found with a gun charge through his heart. It is supposed that death was accidental. He had been out shooting.

Mr. Wm. Mackenzie, of Toronto, Mr. D. D. Mann, and other capitalists, have acquired the charter of the Vancouver, Victoria & Eastern Railway.

The Dominion Postmaster-General has decided that all Canadian mail bags supplied to the Government must be of the manufacture of the parties who supply them.

A man named Hector McGregor was burned to death at Fleming's. The exploding of a lamp in a barn occupied by a party of threshers caused the fire.

Enquiry at the Mounted Police Department in Ottawa tends to show that there has been little or no trouble with prairie fires in the North-West this season.

Thomas Kilkenny of Flamboro' was found by the railway track in the Dunas junction cut in a dying condition and passed away shortly after he was discovered. There are no marks of violence on the body.

It is reported from Winnipeg that a woman named Nault, living near St. Ann's, saved her six children from being burned to death in the prairie fire and carried them in wet blankets.

The officers and members of the various fraternal and benevolent societies and other organizations in Montreal are up in arms as a result of the pronouncement of the Provincial Medical Council that the ledge doctor must go.

The Elder Dempster Company's fine new steamship Montrose has arrived at Montreal. The ship is the last but one of a number of new ships which are being built for this company on purpose for the St. Lawrence trade.

The new Canadian Pacific railway short line to Montreal has reached Peel district, and is expected to be completed from Ottawa. The work of construction is being pushed as rapidly as possible. The line will likely be open for freight traffic in October.

The gain in the Canadian Pacific railway earnings for the last week in September, as compared with the corresponding period last year, of two hundred and fifty-five thousand dollars is regarded as strong proof of the improvement in business throughout the country.

## GREAT BRITAIN.

Glasgow has decided to hold an international exhibition in 1901.

The report of the Grand Trunk Railway is regarded in London as very favorable.

Sir Charles Wyke formerly British Consul-General in Central America is dead. He was eighty-two years of age.

The fortune left by Barney Barnato, the African diamond king, who committed suicide in June last, amounts to \$4,819,320.

The Imperial Board of Trade statement for September shows an increase in the imports of £2,189,148, and a decrease of £1,518,850.

Prof. Francis Newman, the author and philosopher, is dead at the age of ninety-two years. He was a younger brother of the late Cardinal Newman.

The typhoid fever at Maidstone, Kent, is still spreading. There are now thirteen hundred cases of the disease, and new ones are hourly reported.

The British Government has communicated its decision to the United States Ambassador Hay not to take part in any conference on arbitration.

The biography of the late Lord Tennyson, which contains much historical correspondence with the Queen and prominent people in England and the United States is attracting much attention.

Tennyson's biography contains correspondence between the Queen and the poet, which shows that when Mr. Gladstone was her adviser she actively interfered in opposition to Irish Home Rule.

There is no indication of an improvement in the condition of the striking miners in England, and there are fears that a general strike will be declared throughout the ship-building trade of the United Kingdom.

Two Frenchmen, Langtry and Tennyson, the divorced husband of Lily Langtry, the actress, is confined believe that he is suffering from concussion of the brain.

The approaching mayoralty election in Greater New York is attracting much attention in London. The Tammany, and asserts that the election is a matter of deep interest to the whole civilized world.

The military editor of the "Fall" Mail Gazette has accepted the offers of Canada and North West to send troops to assist in quelling the Indian disturbance, so as to help forward the interchangeability of home and colonial forces.

Great Britain appears to be more

firmly rooted in Egypt than ever, and there is a real and possible development of a Khedive and the establishment of a British protectorate. It is said Russia has effectively snubbed the French and the Egyptian queen.

Mr. Fielding, the Canadian Minister of Finance, who has arrived in London to negotiate a loan of ten million pounds in the course of an interview, said that if the United States Government approaches the Canadian Government for the importation of trade relations between the two countries it would be received in a proper spirit.

## UNITED STATES.

The yellow fever epidemic in New York is abating. Drought and forest fire have caused great losses in Michigan.

Mr. Henry George, who is a candidate for the Mayoralty of Greater New York, declares himself to be a free trader.

An edict has gone forth that conductors on the Broadway, New York, cable cars must shave off their whiskers.

The San Francisco mint will at once resume the coining of silver dollars, in accordance with instructions received from Washington.

A number of prominent Cubans, who reside in New York, in interviews declare that nothing but absolute independence will satisfy the patriots.

Charter day of Princeton University, the 22nd, will be observed with much ceremony. Ex-President Cleveland and the Earl of Aberdeen will deliver addresses, and an honorary degree will be conferred on the former.

Lugard, accused of the murder of a banker in Chicago, has given out a statement in which he says he thinks it is founded on lies.

He has still hopes of his wife appearing before the conclusion of the trial.

A special despatch from Washington regarding Great Britain's refusal to recognize the proposed continental conference at Washington says that England must be sought to her senses by retaliating on Canada, and suggests that access to the Boundary Line should be closed to Canada through United States territory.

Reports from the commercial agencies of Dun and Bradstreet report business generally as fairly progressing, though such adverse circumstances as the decline of the later complications, and in some quarters poor collections, have for a time dulled what it was fair to regard as the normal level of trade.

"What about the situation up there this winter?" asked a reporter of the New York Herald.

"I think that the coming hardships at Dawson City have been greatly exaggerated," he replied, "although it is probable that they will have a tough enough time of it and may be on very short rations. Compared with Dawson City, however, the situation along the overland route to the Yukon will probably be terrible, for, in spite of repeated warnings, many went in late and they will not get much beyond the passes. Anticipating such an emergency, the Canadian government has already sent as many supplies as possible to Lake Tagish, and they will be forwarded in either direction, as the demand requires. Police have been stationed along the way for prompt communication."

"I suppose that there will be between five thousand and six thousand people at Dawson City this winter. It will be very difficult, of course, to get supplies up the Yukon to relieve the miners, but I understand the North moulies and a host of others.

The last yard of the railway which Mr. P. G. Reid, of Montreal, has been building across Newfoundland, was completed on Saturday.

The Swiss National Council proposes to nationalize the railways of the country at a cost of two hundred million dollars.

The French Steamship Company will shortly construct a new fleet of fast steamers for service between Havre and New York.

Gen. Weyler denies the report that he will resist removal from Cuba, and declares he will loyally support the constitutional Government.

It is reported in Madrid that Senor Sagasta, the new Liberal Premier, will grant autonomy to Cuba.

The report that the Pope is dying is emphatically contradicted. His Holiness is enjoying his usual health.

It appears to be the intention of France to force Spain to cede its colony unless Great Britain intervenes.

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It is stated that Gen. Weyler will fight to the death to remain in Cuba, and if removed threatens to make things unpleasant for Spain.

The Sultan has received an auto-graph letter from Emperor William, thanking him for his "wise moderation" during the peace negotiations.

In spite of semi-official denials, the relations between the German Imperial Chancellor Prince Hohenlohe, and Emperor William are very strained.

It is stated that Spain is so hard pressed for money that her Government is attempting to sell all the public lands and buildings which can be spared.

At the launching of the Kaiser Friedrich at Danzig the Tsarina Eugenie, Empress of Russia, and her suite were invited to the Lloyd fleet, as it is larger than his own.

Satisfactory Government tests have been made at Melbourne of the rifle used by a Victorian named Ashton, which is said to be superior to all others.

It is understood that the Prussian Cabinet have furthered the naval preparations of the Secretary of the Navy for the construction of battleships and ironclad cruisers.

Late Manila despots say that desperate fighting has taken place in the Philippine Islands, and that in one engagement the rebels were driven several score of Royalists were defeated.

The Spanish Government is taking steps to prevent this force from encroaching upon British territory.

The German Ambassador on Sunday addressed the Government of Naval bill providing for the expenditure of four hundred and ten million marks extend over a period of seven years.

## WHAT TO DO.

Somebody gives the following anti-thetical advice: "Drink less, breathe more; eat less, chew more; ride less; walk more; clothe less; bathe less; worry less, work more; waste less; write less; read more; preach less; practice more."

## WILL SEEK YUKON GOLD.

STRONG ENGLISH COMPANY WILL BUILD A ROAD AT ONCE.

Various Routes Under Consideration But One Entirely Within British Territory

Will Be Preferred—This Winter Will Be Both Compared with That En Route.

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"South Africa has taken a back seat.

Everybody of high and low degree, from Duchesses to cab drivers, are thinking about the Klondike, and the ready every scrap of news that is published.

"Lady Augusta Fine is one of those who have the fever, and she intends to make the trip to Klondike entirely through Canada. No doubt there will be others. I heard the other day of a banker who was thinking seriously of leaving a lucrative business to try his fortunes in the great gold fields."

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"NO BOUNDARY DISPUTE.

"As far as fears that there may be dissension between the United States and Canada over the location of the mining regulations, I think there are no grounds for such fears. In my opinion, the Canadian government sees the advantage of having a mining regulation in royal warrant against Americans. In fact,

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## SOME LATE CABLE NEWS.

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE SOCIAL AND POLITICAL WORLD.

A Captain's Certificate Suspended for Six Months—Tribeans Active—Great Britain and the United States—Suffering from Jewish Anarchists—Distress in Ireland.

A despatch from London says:—"Another route is from Revelstoke on the Canadian Pacific, north through Teete Jaune pass to French River, thence to the Lower Yukon, through the Yukon district. All of these latter routes, leading from Edmonton, and through Fort McPherson, would be long and perhaps less. As far as feasible, the Edmonton line will have the preference of Canadian roads if found feasible, the road from Revelstoke to the Lower Yukon will be a good haul.

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The Lieutenant Governor of the Northwest Provinces of British Columbia, the 22nd, will be present with much ceremony.

And the Earl of Aberdeen will deliver addresses, and an honorary degree will be conferred on the former.

An edict has gone forth that conductors on the Broadway, New York, cable cars must shave off their whiskers.

"The San Francisco mint will at once resume the coining of silver dollars, in accordance with instructions received from Washington.

A number of prominent Cubans, who reside in New York, in interviews declare that nothing but absolute independence will satisfy the patriots.

Charter day of Princeton University, the 22nd, will be observed with much ceremony.

What the eyes of all Europe are now centred on the Yukon," said Lieutenant Governor C. H. Mackintosh, who arrived at New York the other morning from England on the steamer St. Paul.

"South Africa has taken a back seat.

Everybody of high and low degree, from Duchesses to cab drivers, are thinking about the Klondike, and the ready every scrap of news that is published.

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## The Stirling News-Argus.

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 21, 1897.

The Manitoba School question is likely to remain settled, and now become a matter of history. A Winnipeg despatch says:—There is a rumor in well informed Catholic Liberal circles here to-day that a letter containing the text of the finding of the Vatican on Mgr. del Val's report on the school question has been received, and that its general tenor is favorable to the settlement of the question arrived at between the Federal and Provincial Governments. The finding starts out with statement that "where interests differ, but do not clash, the church desires that there shall be harmony." This is taken to be meant that both the State and Church have an interest in education, the one in secular and the other in religious, and that where both can attain their object without sacrifice of cardinal principles, there should be no conflict between the two. It is thought this expression means that Catholics may accept the Manitoba public school law as it now stands.

### S. S., Destroyed by Fire.

Over 500 People Homeless.

Windsor, N. S., was all destroyed by fire on Sunday morning, from its earliest about two in a state of being, and is said by present British plan of have been caused by wind striking a barn near the center of the town. There was a fierce gale of wind blowing at the time, and the fire was soon beyond control, and swept everything before it. Every business place in the town was destroyed and about 600 houses, leaving from 3,000 to 4,000 people homeless, and with very little saved from the flames. It is said that two people lost their lives, and the exact amount of property destroyed is estimated at about three thousand dollars, and by others at half that amount, with a probable insurance claim for a little more than half a million. There is an urgent call for assistance, and Halifax and the places, together with the Nova Scotia Government, are doing all in their power to help the sufferers.

Later and reliable estimates place her total financial loss by Sunday's conflagration at Windsor at \$2,500,000.

The insurances at about \$900,000.

Three safes have been found in the ruins.

It is feared that one and perhaps more lives were sacrificed.

Seven to fifteen thousand dollars will be required to prevent suffering and distress,

and the money is to be used to help the poor.

Mr. D. McMillan of Whitby, has

now the position of conductor on the

and spent Sunday.

Miss Jennie Frederick is visiting friends in Peterboro.

Mr. and Mrs. Kingston of West Brookfield were guests of Mr. W.

The Hornerites are holding services

at Mr. S. Bird's every Monday night.

### A Fault of Young Men.

**HOW MANY PLANTS?**

What the Number Tell Us About the Number of New England Funerals.

The number of different kinds of plants that are to be found on the surface of the globe has long been a disputed question. The history of the efforts to determine it is a curious one. These efforts began in 1712. George Sewall noted the first public funeral "without scars" in Boston. In 1741 the provincial council of Massachusetts reported that "the number of graves, except six pairs to the bearers and one pair to each minister of the church or congregation where any deceased person belongs, no wine, nor rings belong to the given name of the deceased, the penalty of £10." The law must have been a dead letter, but it certainly had its influence in curtailing expenses, as various newspaper notices still show. Still in the century of Mendelssohn funeral fees a man could not make up his mind to confess all that he had done in a gloomy affair. Hawthorne says:

"Look back through all the social customs of England, and you will find traces of his assistance and rule in all their traits of character and find one occasion when a funeral service where jollity was sanctified by universal practice."

New England rum was sold at a New York hotel where a bunch of barrels numbered. All drunk before the procession to the grave, and many drank after. Nearly all the itemized funeral bills I have seen in this century were large for rum, whisky, beer, and liquor and spirit.

Such an elder was fatigued. Hanley had to drink at a funeral. When a beloved minister chanced to die, his church or more often the town outdid itself in liberal liquid provision for the funeral. Nor was it unusual for a barrel of rum to be included in that number.

Humboldt entered upon a series of calculations about this time to show that all "the species of plants in the world" might be included in that number.

In 1848 R. H. Hines estimated the phaeognome and cryptogamic plants at 194,000 species. The next estimate we meet with is in Henfrey in 1857, 218,000, but in 1858 Dr. Candolle had by another process of reasoning come to the conclusion that the total could not be less than 350,000 for flowering plants.

At the present time the very lowest estimate of authentic species of cryptogams cannot be less than 500,000, and they probably exceed that number. Here, then, we have a remarkable instance of what may be regarded as a very low estimate of the number of species of plants scattered over the face of the earth. If we could confidence in asserting that there are not less than 600,000 distinct and different species of vegetable organisms, including land and water, it is because it has been proved that the number is even in excess of that.—*Philadelphia Times.*

**DOCTORS RECOMMEND**

**"SALADA"**

CYANIDE TEA.

Lead Packets only, 2c., 4c., 5c., and 10c.

### NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Mr. Charles T. Hill contributes an article on "Floating Fire Engines" to St. Nicholas. The article describes New York's floating fire engines.

These boats serve a double purpose, for they are not only effective water throwing engines, but powerful tugs as well. When a fire is discovered on a ship lying among other vessels, a line is fastened to her, and she is towed alongside. The floating engine is then turned to the burning vessel, and would interfere with navigation, and it is difficult to bring the vessel to the hold or the hold is too far away from the rigging and upper works. If the fire has spread to the hold or has eaten in among the cargo it is towed down to the mud flats near Liberty Island or to the sand bars in order to extinguish the flames.

These boats are also used for dredging.

A few dashes from the powerful monitors soon put out any fire in the rigging and upper works. If the fire has spread to the hold or has eaten in among the cargo it is towed down to the mud flats near Liberty Island or to the sand bars in order to extinguish the flames.

This saves the hull of the vessel and lessens the damage considerably, for the owners can have her pumped out afterward, and the hull remains intact, there is nothing but the burned interior to repair.

It is believed that such a vessel would interfere with navigation, and it is difficult to bring the vessel to the hold or the hold is too far away from the rigging and upper works. If the fire has spread to the hold or has eaten in among the cargo it is towed down to the mud flats near Liberty Island or to the sand bars in order to extinguish the flames.

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# A LODGING FOR A NIGHT

ROBERT L. STEVENSON.

It was late in November, 1846. The snow was deep. The cold was rigorous, relentless persistence; sometimes it would make a sally and scatterred it in flying flakes; sometimes there was a hull, and flake after flake descended out of the black night air, silent, circulous, intermingled. To the popular, looking up under mother eves, it seemed a scene of gloom where it all came from. Master Francis Villon had propounded an alternative that afternoon, at a tavern winnowing: was it not Pagan Jupiter plucking gossips from the clouds? He was the last angel mounting! He was also poor Master of Arts, he went on; and as the question somewhat touched upon divinity, he durst not venture to call it silly or foolish from Montigny, who was a man of the world, and the young rascal to a bottle of wine in honor of the jest and grimaces with which it was accompanied, and swore on his own white beard that he had been just now in a reverent doze when he wakened.

The air was raw and pointed, but not below freezing; and the flakes were large, damp, and adhesive. The whole city was shodden up. An angry night have marched forth to cover and not a footfall given the alarm. If there any belated birds in heaven, they saw the island like a large white patch, and the bridges like slim white spars, on the black ground of the river. High up overhead, the earth trembled among the tracery of the cathedral spires, and the wind was drifted full; many a statue wore a long white bonnet on its grotesque or sauted head. The gargoyles had been transformed into great false noses, drooping toward the point. The crockets were broken, and the swollen on one side. In the intervals of the wind there was a dull sound of dripping about the pinnacles of the church.

The cemetery of St. John had taken its own share of the snow. All the graves were decently covered; tall white hemlocks stood around in grave rows; worthy neighbors lay buried in beds, righteously like their domiciles; there was no light in all the neighborhood but a little peep from a lamp that hung swinging in the church choir, and tossed the shadows to and fro in time to its oscillations. The clock was hard on ten, and the winter stars, with halberds and a lantern, beating their heads; and they saw nothing suspicious about the cemetery of St. John.

Yet there was a small house, backed up against the cemetery wall, which was still awake, and which had a purpose, in the darkening dusk. There was not much to betray it from without; only a stream of warm vapor from the chimney-top, a patch where the snow melted on the roof, and a few half-oblitinated footprints at the door. But within, behind the shuttered windows, Master Francis Villon, the poet, and some of the theives with whom he consorted were keeping the night alive and passing round the bottle.

A great pile of living embers diffused a strong and ruddy glow from the arched chimney. Before this straddled Dom Nicolas, the Pearly monk, with his thick, dark, hairy legs, and his long hair to the comfortable warmth. His dilate shadow cut the room in half; and the firelight only escaped on either side of his broad person, and in a little pool between his outspread feet. His face had the beery bruised appearance of the common drunkard; it was wrapped in a network of congested veins, purple in ordinary circumstances, but now pale violet, for even with his back to the fire the cold pinched him on the other side. His cowd had half fallen back, and made a strange excrecence on either side of his bulk. So he straddled, grumbling, and cast his eyes half with the shadow of his porphyry plate.

On the right, Villon and Guy Tabary were huddled together over a scrap of parchment; Villon making a balaude which he was to call the "Ballade of Roast Fish," and Tabary spluttering admiringly, "Good! Good!" Villon had a wad of man, dark, little, and lean, with hollow cheeks and thin black locks. He carried his four-and-twenty years with feverish animation. Greed had made folds about his eyes, evil smiles had pokered his mouth. The wolf and pig struggled in his face, and he looked like an aquiline, sharp, ugly, earthy countenance. His hands were small and prehensile, with fingers knotted like a cord; and they were continually flickering in front of him in violent and expressive pantomime. As for Tabary, a broad, complacent, admiring imbecility brooded from his head to his feet, and his lips; he had become a thief, just as he might have become the most decent of burgesses, by the impious chance that rules the lives of human geese and human monkeys.

All the world's other hand, Montigny and Peneste played a game of chance. About the first there clung some flavor of good birth and training, as about a fallen angel; something long, lithe and courtly in the person; something aquiline and darkling in the face. There was a good stroke of knavery that afternoon in the Faubourg St. Jacques, and all night he had been gathering from Montigny. A flat smile illuminated his face; his bald head shone with rosy red; his eyes, like coals; his little prothombous stomach shrank with silent chucklings as he swelt in his gains.

"Doubts or quits?" said Tabernin. Montigny nodded grimly.

"Some may prefer to dine in state," wrote Villon, "bread and cheese on silver-plate. Or, or—help me out,

Tabary giggled.

"Or parsley on a golden dish," scribbled the poet.

The wind was freshening without; it drew in gusts, and it now sometimes raised its voice in a vurious whoop, and made sepulchral grumblings in the chimney. The cold was growing sharper as the night went on. Villon, protruding his lips, imitated the gust with something between a whistle and a groan; was an eerie, uncomfortable talent of the poets, much detested by the Picardy monk.

"Can't you hear it rattle in the gibbet?" said Villon. "They are all dancing the devil's jig on nothing, up there. You

may dance, my gallants, you'll be none the wiser! Who! what a gust I'm in! I'm not the man for this! I must go to bed, or I'll be cold to-night on the St. Denis Road!" he asked.

Dom Nicolas took both his big, wet hands, and tried to cheer him up.

Adam's apple, Montagnon, the great gris! Paris gibet, stood bare by the St. Denis Road, and the pleasurey touched him on the raven hair. Tabary thought moderately over the modulus, he had never heard anything more light-hearted; and he held his sides and crowded. Villon fetched him a filly on the nose, which turned his mirth into an attack of coughing.

"Oh, that stopt row," said Villon, "and think of rhymes to fish."

"Doubts or quits?" said Montigny doggedly.

"Is there all my heart?" quote Thévenin.

"Is there all more in that bottle?" asked the monk.

"Open another," said Villon. "How do you ever hope to fill that big hoggs? I am only a little, a very little better." And how do you expect to get to heaven? How many angels, do you fancy, can be spared to carry up a single monk from Picardy? Or do you think yourself another Elias—and they'll send the angels mounting?" He was also poor Master of Arts, he went on; and as the question somewhat touched upon divinity, he durst not venture to call it silly or foolish from Montagnon, who was a man of the world, and the young rascal to a bottle of wine in honor of the jest and grimaces with which it was accompanied, and swore on his own white beard that he had been just now in a reverent doze when he wakened.

"Honorable impossible," replied the monk.

Tabary was in ecstasies.

Villon filled his nose again.

"Laugh at my jokes, if you like," he said.

"It was very good," objected Tabary.

Villon made a face at him. "Think of rhymes to fish," he said. "What have you do with Latin? You'll wish you knew none; it is at the great assizes, when the devil can't find you. Tabary, cleric—the devil with the hump-back and red-hot finger-nails. Talking of the devil," he added in a whisper, "look at Montigny!"

"He looks as if he could knife him," while Tabary writhed his eyes.

The monk shuddered, and turned his face and spread his open hands to the red ember. It was the cold that thus affected Dom Nicolas, and not any excess of moral sensibility.

"I am now," said Villon, "about this balloon. How it runs so far!"

And breathing time with his hand, he read it aloud to Tabary.

They were interrupted at the fourth rhyme by a brief and fatal movement among the gamblers. The round was over, just as the tabernacle was closing its mouth to claim another victory.

Montigny leaped up, swift as an adder, and stabbed him to the heart.

The blow took effect before he had time to move, a dolor or two crossed his face, his hand dropped, and his eyes natched on the floor; then his hand rolled backward over one shoulder with eyes wide open; and Thévenin Peneste's spirit had returned to Him who made it.

"My God!" said Tabary; and he began to pray in Latin.

He sprang into the hysterical laughter. He came a step forward and dashed a ridiculous bow at Thévenin, and language still longer. Then he sat down suddenly, all of a heap, upon a stool, and continued laughing bitterly as though he would shake himself to pieces.

Montigny recovered his composite dead. "Let's see what he means about it," said Villon, and he picked the dead man's pockets with a practiced hand, and divided the money into four equal portions on the table. "There's for you," he said.

The monk received his share with a dry sigh, and a single stealthy glance at the dead Thévenin, who was beginning to sink into himself and topic sideways off the chair.

"We're all in it for," cried Villon, swallowing his mirth.

Tabary was the last to help himself; he moved his mouth, and then, reflected to the other end of the apartment.

Montigny stuck Thévenin upright in the chair, and drew out the dagger, which was followed by a jet of blood.

"You follows had better be moving," he said, as he wiped the blade on his vest's shoulder.

"I break my fat head," returned Villon with a gush. "Dahn my fat head!" he broke out. It sticks in my throat like phlegm. What right has a man to have red hair when he is dead?" And he fell of a heap again upon the stool, and fairly covered his face with the hand.

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## AN AMERICAN OPINION.

HOW BRITISH LAW IS ADMINISTERED  
AT THE GOLD FIELDS.

Dominion Government of the Atlantic  
Meets with the Approval of a Chicago  
Paper and Knows Whereof It Speaks

A writer in the Chicago Times-Herald, discussing the enforcement of law in the Klondike by Canada, pays a tribute to the Dominion's management of affairs. The article says:

If you contemplate joining the aragonistic hordes bound for the Klondike region, do not go armed to the teeth with ammunition enough for a regiment and with the idea lurking in your brain that you are going to be king of any particular locality that you may select. Do not imagine that you can shoot down in cold blood some blusterous intruder who has stoven your trees. No, you cannot be a king in the Klondike. For the Klondike has a sovereign ruler already. Her name is Victoria, and she keeps one or two good commissioners and about 75 mounted police on the ground continually to prevent aliens from forgetting them-

cannot carry concealed weapons any more than you can on State street. You taxes imposed, submit treat your neighbor as you'd like'st conduct.

Wind-swept gambling strode trouble with the rest that is law.

Present Britons who keep along the strike.

British detachment of 31

trained military police the picked men of the Canadian service, some having been honored with commissions from the Queen's Diamond Jubilee, have gone to swell the force already stationed in the north. They were detailed to collect duties and royalties from the concubine miners.

NATIVES MUST DO AS NATIVES DO.

The people laboring under the fallacy that the governmental

operator at the gold fields is not majority rule, seem surprised

at the total lack of chosa and lawlessness

characteristic of the region. But

as has made up her mind that if

she wish to cross her borders and

her mines they must do as native

do—do-honor and submit to

In fact, who wishes it the

understood that she is making

a concession to Americans in allowing them to enjoy the benefit of

the determined to get into the

life and resist the enforcement

is bound on a silly and foolhardy. He will be given plenty

to resent his stupidity after

an initial warning.

On account of the said

imposed said that he tried

with the tail's lion and

it to the same old lion

and to the beast turned

always done, when is

as affronted.

British Government does not

rely on the military to do its work

but pushes right in and is

in the territory. Following the

in the matters of the running

of the Klondike the Dominion

has already commenced

improvement of communication to

the diggings. Canada was

not determined to get into the

territory and the construction

of a telegraph line across the country

through her intervention the sub-p

Dyes was opened to render the

transportation of merchandise easier

and to eliminate the distress growing

out of a scarcity of supplies.

WHAT THE GOVERNMENT IS DOING.

Now the Dominion has opened up a

mine and the government is prompt and efficient. There are other

things to the credit of her rigid law.

Trails and wagon roads are being

improved and improved a Government

contractor is operating on the

lines of every nationality. Contrac-

tors are now at work opening a wag-

gon road from the terminus of the Yu-

nus to the head of the Yukon

and completed before winter sets in. The

upper half of the route will be snow

covered leading along the Fraser River

to the City. It will afford a good

and easy route all the way from Victori-

to the centre of excitement.

Every mining camp ever planted un-

der the sun has been protected by

a similar and impartial application

of the law of the gold-bearing pla-

ceme as is instituted among the en-

emies in the British

Governmental cap. The same policy

has never been pursued by the United

States to the new fields in their

country are left to the law of

for themselves, such as will be found

in their own selfish devices. They are left

to grow and prosper and enter-

prise. And so a race they never

happened. But this is a free and

every man has got to look out for

himself in the pursuit of liberty and

happiness. Every man is the master

of the nursery stage and kicked off

the traces of the good old mother com-

forts of her growing-up and nature

and man feel better. But history is only

one of the great violent deaths

in the new gold regions. There

will never be one that will go unpun-

ished. No American mining district can hope to escape the fate of the Klondike.

Men have found themselves in a dis-

agreeable atmosphere, and in decidedly

un congenial environment. Consequen-

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## YOUNG FOLKS.

### WHY THE FIRST STEP COSTS.

You are a bright young boy or girl. You are beginning to feel the power to act for yourself. Childhood is past. The time has come when you not only may, but must decide many matters for yourself. The very fact that you can now do many things of which your parents need never know brings temptation. One by one, other temptations are certain to strike you—not, of course to do any gross thing—that would only disgrace, it could not tempt you. Only the tiny wavering from right to wrong, the little byways on the road in which you have always been led tempt you. There look so harmless—quite as if they would lead in the same direction as the accustomed road, only in a new and pleasanter way. No one ever turns abruptly from right to evil, although a few "right-about-faced" soon becomes necessary if one would return from evil to good.

"It is the first step that costs"—the rest is only a slipping, slipping, drifting, drifting, until the awakening shock comes.

The first time you do something you feel best to say nothing about it at home; the first time you accept a glass of punch, flavored, no matter how slightly, with spirits, the first time you allow yourself to be drawn into quiet or amusements, you have to let that the expensive first step. It is expensive!

Simply because you have "established a precedent." After once doing out of the ordinary, you are open to the former temptations, your own reputation in addition to combat. "Did it the other evening" is the strongest argument that can be used against your scruples.

The boys will say, "You drank punch last week at John's camp, now you must have a glass of beer with us." You as him, "John, you will please." You let your mother think you were going to the church social with Bill when she took you to the park. You can't gain, and go to the theater with me. The tickets are bought, and we shall feel hurt if we don't come with us now."

When once you have taken the step you have engaged yourself in a web. You struggle half-heartedly and its meshes close about you one by one, until tiny as they are, you realize that escape from them can be impossible.

Then but one course is wise—break away altogether. Some of the meshes that bind you will seem very delightful. You will wish you could slip away from them without losing your arms. It can be done. Right-about-face and go the other way. Why? Look about you.

Which are the hapless people to run counter, which have the most solid fun the most lasting good times, of the three classes you see those who are utterly unprincipled, those who throw themselves headlong, heartily into a life of sin, and those who waver miserably between the two?

Be honest about it, think it over. It is only the thoughtlessness that leads one wrong. Thoughtlessness is fatal. No one goes into questionable things deliberately; one drifts only because the world is going along. It does not, cannot stop to consider.

Therefore, if you are a bright, young boy or girl, just at the threshold of your freedom, take time now to decide in what direction you will go. The first step will be taken; the first step toward right costs, but prepare to take it bravely and firmly. Give yourself nothing to undo a little later. To form a resolution, the German physician tells us, and with the same thought in mind the heroic Greeks left us this motto: "The beginning is half of the whole."

### REX.

It was moving time. Grandma said she could pack her trunk herself, if it was set on a chair.

"My back isn't what it was once. You can hardly move, Lawrence, if you'd like."

Grandma knew it would keep him out of mischief.

Rex, the very knowing dog, wanted to help also. He watched the work gravely. Finally, seeing the chair tilted off balance, Lawrence whistled him off.

In two minutes he came bringing in his mouth, a worn pillar. Standing on his hind legs he dropped it into the trunk and harked off again.

"Rex, grandpa doesn't want that!" Lawrence threw it out of the window.

Rex looked ashamed, but soon off he went, coming back with the pillar, and again putting it into the trunk.

"I'll hide it in my fellow," said Lawrence. He forgot that a dog has a nose.

When grandma unpacked her trunk, the boy and the dog were on hand. Rex took the pillar and put it in the trunk. Once he dived in and brought out that same old pillar, shaking it in triumph!

"Well, I never!" said grandma.

"He must have done it when my back was turned. Here's a lesson for you, Lawrence." Grandma liked lessons, so small boy Rex had a long while, but you can well leave it alone. Perseverance. Try again. That's what Rex did."

### SOME FACTS ABOUT BREAD.

#### The Amount of Flour Consumed by the Different Nations of the World.

Reports recently received give some interesting data in regard to the bread consumers of the world. They show that while a Portuguese worries through a year with an average bread supply of 176 pounds—about half a pound a day—a Spaniard, just across the border, requires 413 pounds per annum, and Spain cannot be regarded as a wheat-growing country, either. In Hungary, where waving fields of grain are seen, the wheat-growing season, 300 pounds a year on an average supply a native while in Austria, who also raises more or less wheat, gets along with 187 pounds a year.

Only 133 pounds of flour are required by a German in a year, 165 by a Dane, while the Russians, the greatest wheat growers in Europe, eat but 99 pounds per annum per head. A native

of Belgium consumes 788 pounds, the Swiss eats 418 pounds per annum, an Italian, 310, a Dutchman 288, Englishman 352 pounds, Americans about 357 pounds. The greatest flour-eater in the world is a Frenchman. He consumes nearly two pounds a day, or 705 pounds in a year. This enormous quantity eaten is due to the fact that the climate of France is much more severe than the extreme Northern climates, where cold is ever, flour does not seem to be the favorite food. There is not much bread-baking in the cities, and animal food is the chief diet.

The Laplander, who eats no flour at all, is sometimes known to consume seven pounds a day.

### WHALE OR SEAL BLUBBER.

At one time, a Russian, who only eats 99 pounds in a year, of the flour he eats, is popularly supposed to make up the deficiency in meat by eating whale blubber, and any kind of rice flour subsistence, no matter what the flavor.

The largest courses of bread baked in the world are those of France and Italy. The "pipe" bread of Italy is baked in loaves two and three feet long, while in France the loaves are four or five feet in length, and in many cases even six feet. The bread of Paris is distinguished almost exclusively by its shape, which follows the language. "My army is in sight of the minarets of St. Sophia, who can take the city with the loss of 7,000 men?"

To the west of the Grand Duke Nicholas, the brother of the Emperor Alexander III., arrived before Constantinople in the Spring of 1878, he reported the state of the army, the other somewhat in the following:

"My army is in sight of the minarets of St. Sophia, who can take the city with the loss of 7,000 men?"

We are not sure of the cost of bread as an expensive article of food, and yet on a broad saving of 50 per cent, made by using the home-made meal, the cost of bread would be greatly reduced.

Those who live in apartments or flats find their bakers can afford to charge twice as much to buy bread as it does to make it at home, and when one considers how much more healthful the latter article and their day's work is completed by ten o'clock in the morning.

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### RUSSIAN SOLDIERS' HOPE.

Believe that Some Day Turkey Will Bring

All the wars of the world will end.

# LAST CHEAP SALE

PARKER BROTHERS  
BANKERS,  
STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business  
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.  
Drafts on all the principal cities of Canada,  
United States and Great Britain.  
Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.  
Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

R. PARKER, M.D.

#### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the November number will be introduced a new:  
"To Remnant Sale."—Three columns, 7c. per cent. each insertion; over three lines, 7c. per line. Matter set in larger than the ordinary type. No insertion less than 25c.

To Transient Advertisers.—10c. per line each insertion.

No insertion less than 25c.

Mr. S. Holden has in his store a practically indestructible lamp glass. To test its strength, Mr. Holden laid it on the floor and stood his whole weight on it. The glass was then thrown across the store and struck the counter, but it stood all tests.

#### Wanted.

I will commence buying Apples at the Railway Station on Saturday, Sept. 18th, and every Saturday thereafter, at 10 a.m. I can pay for paying quantities. I will pay good prices for Cider, Peeling, and farmer's choice new-quarter Dried Apples.

O. MANDERVOORT.

The November number of the Delinquent is called the Early Winter Number, and its wealth of good things is headed by nearly a hundred pages devoted to styles for late Autumn and Winter, with superb illustrations. It also contains the famous Octave Thanet's analysis of Social Life in the Small Cities and Towns which will be found especially interesting. There is also a special article on Health and Beauty. Dr. Grace Peckham Murray discusses the scientific and hygienic aspects of dress. No other paper has ever given so much space to the interest than Mrs. Cadwalader Jones' replies to questions concerning behavior and etiquette. The Delinquent's young people are well represented by the young and accomplished lady, Miss Priscilla Sills, who has recently published her book, "The Delinquent," a young people's guide to life, which has already been published.

The Delinquent Publishing Co., Toronto, Limited, 33 Richmond St. W., Toronto, Ont. \$1.00 per year, or 15c. per single copy.

RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains leave Stirling station as follows:

GOING WEST. GOING EAST.

Mail..... 6.13 a.m. Mail..... 2.20 p.m.

Mixed..... 6.32 p.m. Mixed..... 10.30 a.m.

Mail..... 6.32 p.m. Mail..... 10.30 a.m.

Mail..... 6.32

# THE STIRLING NEWS-ARGUS.

\$1.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.25 IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

STIRLING, HASTINGS COUNTY, ONT., THURSDAY, OCTOBER, 28 1897.

Vol. XIX, No. 7.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

T. E. OLIVER, D. D. S.,  
DENTIST,  
HONORABLE GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY, AND M. R. C. D. S. OF ONTARIO.  
OFFICE—Over Parker's Drug Store.  
Will visit Marmora every Thursday.

FRANK ZWICK, M. B.,  
GRADUATE OF THE UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO MEDICAL COLLEGE, LECTURER ON THE COLLEGE OF PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS, ONTARIO.  
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE—Dr. Boulter's former residence, Stirling.

G. G. THRASHER,  
SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC, CONVEYANCER, &c., offices over Mr. & Mrs. Cutheson's Store, Stirling, Ontario.

J. EARL HALLIWELL, B.A.,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, COMMISSIONER,  
Office over Boldrick's store, Stirling.

C. D. MACAULAY,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC., OFFICE,  
Bridge Street, Belleville, Ont.  
Money to loan at lowest rates of interest.

W. P. McMAHON,  
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, NOTARY PUBLIC,  
Public Conveyancer, &c., Belleville, Ont.  
Private Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

OFFICES, East side Front St.

FLINT & McCAMON.

BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, NOTARIES PUBLIC, &c., Solicitors for the Canadian Public Banks, &c., &c.

Money to loan at Lowest Rates and no Commission Charged.

Offices—City Hall, Belleville.

JOHN J. B. FLINT. W. J. McCAMON.

JOHN S. BLACK.

CONVEYANCER, COMMISSIONER FOR TAKING AFFIDAVITS, Office over the store lately occupied by G. L. Scott, Stirling.

BAILIFFS AND AUCTIONEERS.

CHARLES BUTLER AND HARRY HAROLD.

CHARLES BUTLER and Licensed Auctioneers for the County of Hastings. Sales will be attended to. C. Butler, Issues of Marriage Licenses, usual.

Residence, Stirling, Ont.

STIRLING LODGE NO. 239.

I. O. O. F.

Meets in the Lodge room, Conley block.

EVERY WEDNESDAY EVENING AT 8 o'clock.

G. L. SCOTT, R. S. DENTISTRY.

C. L. HAWLEY, L. D. S.

TRENTON, GRADUATE OF THE TORONTO SCHOOL OF DENTISTRY, will visit Stirling to practice his profession, October 1st, 1897, and stay in each month until further notice.

The Dental Engine, Vitalized Air, and all the latest apparatus will be known to Dentistry, will be used for the painless extraction and preservation of the natural teeth.

Rooms at Scott House.

B. C. HUBBELL,

MARMORA.

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES AND JUSTICE OF THE PEACE for county Hastings.

A. E. TWEEDIE, V. S., Stirling.

Office one door west of the Kerby Hotel. All calls promptly attended day and night.

STIRLING MARBLE WORKS.

JOHN MOORE,

IMPORTER OF FOREIGN MARBLE AND GRANITE,

has now on hand a full supply of Marble in Southern Falls and Bluff; also, Granite, All cut and polished. Shop on Front Street.

Ground Feed.

Especially for Dairymen. Try it before buying heavily and be your own judge.

E. W. BROOKS.

Box 22, Con. I. Rawdon.

Farm for Sale.

Situated one mile and a half west of Stirling, on town line, better known as the Chas. McKee farm. Good house, barn, drivehouse, &c. For further particulars apply to

WILL R. WARREN,

On the premises.

Note Heads, Envelopes,

Billheads, Circulars,

Cards, Posters,

—AND—

JOB PRINTING

OF ALL KINDS, AT

LOWEST RATES,

At News-Argus Office

W. T. SINE,

Breeder of Thoroughbred Poland China and other breeds of Swine. Board and Imported Stock. Registered Pedigree. Pigs of both breeds for sale. Prices right. LOT 12, CON. 5. SINE P. O.

THE NEWS-ARGUS

TO JANUARY 1st, 1898, 10c.



"CHARITY."

## "Well-Placed Charity is Worthy of all Praise."

But, strange as it may seem, the Clothier who sells poor clothing is at the bottom of much Charity. If you notice the wife of the man who buys CHEAP CLOTHING is the freest given. They only last a short time, and it keeps her pretty busy handing out discarded clothes.

Our customers have more ready money to give to Charity, because they save it in buying a good Suit made to order. Call and see what we can do for you at \$10.00 and \$12.00.

We have ready-to-wear ULSTERS from the best manufacturers in Canada, at

## FRED. WARD'S,

THE TAILOR, HATTER & FURNISHER.

P.S.—See our Underwear, Top Shirts, and Cardigan Jackets.

## >THE PEOPLE'S STORE<

If you want the best, cheap, you will always find it at the People's Store.

### BLANKETS

Carefully selected for their wearing qualities, both in Flannelette and Woollen, colors guaranteed.

### FLANNEL

Grey Flannel, plain and twilled, from 9c. per yard.

All-wool Scarlet Flannel, 20c. per yard.

Fancy wool Shirting Flannel 25c.

Fancy Wrapper Flannels, 12c.

### LADIES' HOSIERY & UNDERWEAR

Ladies' Vests, high neck and long sleeves, 13c. each. Many more prices to choose from.

Ladies' heavy weight Cashmere Hose, shaped leg seamless feet, 25c., special.

### GENTS' UNDERWEAR

Gent's Under Suits, 50c., 90c., \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, all wool.

### DISHES

Job lot of Fresh Dishes, glass, 25c. per doz. Job lot Goblets 5c. each. Odd Tea Cups, English make.

### HATS & CAPS

Good selection of Men's Hats and Caps, 25 per cent off for cash.

Butter and Eggs wanted. Highest Cash price paid.

## C. F. STICKLE

## -:WANTED:-

500 CUSTOMERS AT CONLEY & MARTIN'S

**FLOUR & PORK FOR SALE.**

12 BARS OF MAGIC SOAP FOR 25c.

HIGHEST PRICE PAID FOR BUTTER AND EGGS.

**CONLEY & MARTIN.**

## LADIES, ATTENTION!

This Fall we have purchased several lines of made-up goods to save your dress-makers' bills.

**FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS**, all ready for putting on, \$1.25.

**DRESSING JACKETS** for \$1.00.

**SKIRTS** of wool, flannelette and black lustre goods, 75c. to \$3.

**GENTS' PAJAMAS** for \$1.35.

We bought a double supply of LADIES' JACKETS to sell at \$6.00. To reduce the quantity we have marked them down to \$5.00. It is a great Bargain for new stylish Goods.

**J. PATERSON,**  
SYNDICATE STORE, BELLEVILLE.

### COME IN

And see our fine line of GEM RINGS, IN OPAL SETTINGS, also in GARNETS AND PEARLS.

We make a Specialty of WEDDING RINGS.

W. H. CALDER,  
Optician & Jeweler.

## INSURE YOUR LIFE

IN THE

**ONTARIO MUTUAL LIFE COMPANY.**

It is 28 years old, and has the largest Deposit of any Canadian Company, and is in every way the best and cheapest for you to insure in.

**S. BURROW**, GENERAL

J. G. DAVISON,  
Auctioneer, Special Agent.

## Where is Heaven?

"Perhaps the first question that presents itself regarding Heaven is its location," writes Evangelist Dwight L. Moody in the November Ladies Home Journal. "For my part, I am not satisfied with the vagueness that describes my future home as everywhere and nowhere. I read that the Master promises His Disciples an abode in His Father's mansions, whether he was going to prepare them a place, and in the Revelation the Apostle John described the wondrous beauties of the City of God. The Evangelist Luke tells us that Christ ascended into heaven, and that the Disciples as they followed him, said to him, 'Lord, where art thou?' and while they stood gazing up into Heaven there appeared unto them two messengers to cheer them with the promise of His coming again. And so it is with the child of God when the earthly pilgrimage is over, the soul ascends to those mansions which Christ has gone on to prepare for those who love Him. The location of Heaven is not an important matter. Christ said very little about its situation, but a great deal about its being with God. To be sure God is everywhere, but Heaven is His home, it is the 'Father's house.' It is not the homestead that makes home the most attractive place on earth, but it is those who live there. And so it will be with Heaven."

## Novel Reading not Improving.

"It is very easy for one who reads a great many amusing books to take the whole matter too seriously," writes "Droch" in the November Ladies Home Journal. "Reading novels is neither 'improving your mind' nor 'being literary.' No doubt from the best fiction one may pick up a great deal of valuable observation of life which tends to general culture, and, moreover, there is among them some of the stuff that is called literature. But knowledge comes high, and the price of it can seldom be had in the coin of the imagination. The person who takes fiction seriously is apt to take life frivolously." If we can only get out of a book something to put us in a better attitude toward the various kinds of people we meet we cannot complain of its influence. A novel is not, and cannot be expected to be, a great moral agent"; morality is made of sterner stuff. But it does have an insidious influence on one's ideals of manners and conduct. The whole tone of the man who writes it is impressed on his work."

## A Bold Stroke For Canada.

Canadians are very generally aware that they have now reached an eminence from which they can look backward with pride and forward with hopefulness. The year 1897 has been a notable one for Canada. It has seen the great mining wealth of British Columbia acknowledged by mining experts from every country in Europe; the gold finds in the Klondike region have also attracted the world's attention, whilst the social and political occurrences in connection with the Jubilee year have been of inestimable value to the country. The Standard Oil Company, attempting to correct false impressions about the Canadian climate, to show that the Klondike with its ice is a thousand miles north of agricultural Canada, and that the St. Lawrence River should attract the pleasure-seekers of the world during the summer.

The Ontario Government has passed an ordinance which gives this year free admission to all the Provincial Detective force game wardens, with powers equal to those of a justice of the peace in the shooting districts. Inspectors Rogers and Greer, and police commissioners, will be to the shooting districts and organize the functions of Magistrates. The deputy wardens are instructed to bring all law-breakers before them. Mr. Rogers stated that they intended to devote themselves to stamping out the shooting of deer in the water. Hunters caught at this will be punished with extreme severity.

They will be to the public to the

the public that in connection with Millinery work

I do all kinds of Stampings

at reasonable prices.

All orders promptly at-

tended to.

M. MUNDLE.

Spring Brook Elevator.

The Spring Brook Elevator will be open

for the purchase of grain on Tuesday,

Thursday and Saturday of each week un-

til further notice, commencing on Saturday, Oct. 30. Highest market prices paid.

T. J. THOMPSON.

NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES

McGraw, deceased,

all parties indebted to the above estate

are requested to call and settle at once with me.

JANE MOTT, Executrix.

Will also rent the shop lately occupied

by deceased, and sell the tools in the black-

smith shop very reasonable.

# Mr. Gathewick's Prodigal

"Dawson stay behind to-night; I wish to speak to you," said Mr. Gathewick in a perspectory voice one day when that dusty summer was merging into autumn. He was opening his private door as he spoke, and he passed in and shut it to with an ominous click.

Mr. McCallum twirled round and his eyes to inspect the delinquent. "What pranks have you been up to now, Davidson?"

"None that I know of," was the answer; "unless—" There he stopped, with a sudden fear that he did know, and that there would be a bad half hour before him. How it could have come to his master's ears puzzled him; he had never mentioned Mr. Maurice's name even to McCallum.

"Well, returned Mr. McCallum curiously, "there is something, and you know that quite well. Better make a clean breast of it at once. Don't let till it's a case of disappearing;—well—like some one who shall be seen no more."

The downward track is not going back. It is comely; it's hard lines composed up against that?

It is comely. It is hard lines composed up against the head. Mr. Gathewick turned round to his desk.

There were sounds of some moving about the inner office, and Mr. Gathewick might reappear at any moment; and in much uneasiness of spirit Davidson also went on with his voicing.

"Now, then," began Mr. Gathewick ofily, when six had arrived, and very willingly, McCallum had retired "How long have you been in communication with my son, David?"

"I am sorry, but I have not written to him since last January," came the unanswerable.

Indeed, knowing it to be against my

own interest, said Davidson at his own audacity. "You

and I were not to speak to Mr. Maurice was very kind when he was here."

not to happen again," said father decidedly. "I will

see him again better,"

thought of any such

the culprit earnestly,

"ring so hard, by that!"

"enough," interrupted his

my attention to what I

that is all; you may go

strongest point was not

down disconsolately,

the street he encountered

not that gentle

sitting there for the purpose,

he mentally phrased it

was a screw loose some-

but was considerate to try

right, the first step of course to find out which screw it was.

that was the difficulty, Davidson

finally declined to give him any

information about the matter, and

and the foundation of a cool

feast for weeks after completely took the gilt off those constitutional half-hours before closing-time.

Winter set in early, there early

and very bleakly. Week after week the bitter east winds went driving down the streets which Maurice Gathewick trudged daily back and forth, scantly clothed, and often

had only a coat to wonder that he felt bare head.

important must be growing old,

he remarked one night as he

sat with like fingers and chattering teeth.

"I used to enjoy frost and

thoroughly instead of shivering

in this fashion. They say

you can feel the cold more when you

get on in life."

"I am a new overcoat you are needing," she said, stirring the tiny fire to a blaze. "Couldn't we manage one? It is such a long way to that office, and you must keep well."

"Well, do you know how much cash

is in the present moment?"

If you persuade any tailor to furnish it for you, you heartily welcome to try.

After dinner look up a shoe-

maker on the terms; I am a good

boots worth still look at the

old shoe-horn head."

"I will write and Maurie, with an

attempt to look him up again

other month, and the winter will be over, if we can get out."

Home before that month was over

the prodigal's brief career was cut short by want of training. It ended as one might expect from the form of the first. One morning he was not equal to going down to the office; he was weak, and so went to bed; but to-morrow he was not weak to-morrow; he lay his bed, and a cheap doctor sent him to be hastily sent for. The doctor spoke of a touch of pleurisy, and a continuation of fever, and promised to send in a bottle of medicine, and come again to-morrow.

Davidson, after a long bout of dark

and rainy road to Davidson's lodgings.

"He looks so ill," he sobbed out, "do go and tell his father: he wants better food, and so many things we can't afford."

"It'll not make any difference, Mrs. Maurice. You don't know what Mr. Gathewick is when he makes up his mind."

"But for his own son. Do go and tell him," pleaded Nell.

"It's as much as my place is worth," said Davidson, aghast beyond measure.

"That's Mr. Maurice," I cry it."

Nell went back to her washes and

Davidson buttoned up his coat without giving himself time to think, and hurried off to the dull stately house where Maurice had been born and brought up.

"See Mr. Gathewick! Why, he's just as I did," said the scandalised man to whom he made his request.

"Dinner is over; and so you must be important."

With his first glance down the brightly lighted table there flashed across the visor some faint memory of the past when they were there in abundance; but this father was eating it alone.

"Well, what has brought you out laying down his fork?"—Leave the room, with a glance at the man in the doorway.

"It's Mr. Maurice sir; he's very ill, and his wife frightened about him. She's too poor to get him what he wants."

At the same time—Davidson could have touched the spot with his hand—had once stood Maurice's chair. Perhaps Mr. Gathewick thought of it as soon as he had come into the room before his principles.

"The old story," he said impatiently. "We have heard it a thousand times ago that I would have no communication between you."

"And I have never been there since," said Davidson, holding out for the first time to assert his right in opposition to the great Mr. Gathewick—"I've not forgotten him, and I'm going to see him now."

The failed call might have played unmeasured in its native fields, for all Mr. Gathewick consumed after his first departure, and died in peace and stored by certain rules and principles all of his life; his son had gone counter to both. If he were to bring him back to the fold, he would have to pay the cold price, how long would it last?

He could rise that song disagree a second time? Possibly not at distance, but this meant hours to him, that could be given to him.

But nervous children once born, what can be done to repair the injury they have received. There are a few things which must be attended to. First and foremost is the question of nourishment.

With good food adapted to the child, much can be done. Of course it must not be overfed, but in this respect there is not much danger; for it often happens that the child prodigals of prodigies are rather likeable people—he would go and see him at any rate, and there would be no harm done if they took some jelly or wine with them.

"I believe it was black currant jelly they used to give me when I was ill," he retorted on the way. "We had to return my pot, it's said to have caught the father's eye."

If the child is old enough good bread and butter added to the milk, and the addition of little creams, may be a good idea, but go carefully in this respect and never overdo the feeding, the amount of cream lies in its fat, and the children we are considering have to be managed especially in regard to fatty foods. Only the most delicate and pleasant-to-the-taste fats should be used.

Third row—K three, n.t.o.k one, t.o.k three, repeat. Every alternate round.

Fifth row—K three, n.t.o.k one, t.o.k three, repeat. Fifth row—K two, n.t.o.k one, t.o.k five, t.o.k three, repeat.

Ninth row—K three, t.o.k eight, k one, n.t.o.k two, repeat.

Eleventh row—K four, t.o.k one, n.t.o.k one, over nose, t.o.k three, repeat.

Make the wrist as deep as you want it, then begin the hand with four times across the pattern. To complete the pattern begin at 5th row. Sixty-three stitches is a good number for mittens.

This patient was past giving it a fair trial; he smiled up in Muriel's face, and then faded away in a fit of exhaustion, and finally drifted away to a much farther country just before day-break.

Nell laid her face down on the pillow beside him with a burst of passionate tears. "We were poor, and hungry, and cold, and weary, and had an unkink word to either mother or man since the first day we saw him; and I'll love the very sound of his voice all the days of my life."

And some of the words were spoken of severe degrees—need not complain if we get no better epithet.

There is something to be said on both sides. Was ever yet a fawn unsatisfied with regard to its unsatisfactory condition? The new flyer, Kaiser Wilhelm der Große, which, by a complication of geners upon which the inventor of the German language himself could hardly have improved, is to be the queen of the seas" until the still newer Oceanic "robs" her of this distinction, brings up, as each of her predecessors has done in her turn, the question whether there is any assignable limit to the advance on the Atlantic ferry. Is it worth while to burn 500 tons of coal a day, amounting in the course of a voyage to the cargo of a good-sized ship, for the sake of gaining two or three knots of speed?

Expert opinion, as evidenced by the infallible test of willingness to risk money on it, seems to be that it is.

Atlantic steamers keep on growing bigger and bigger and faster and faster year by year. The Kaiser Wilhelm der Große develops three times the power that has yet been obtained at Niagara, and the Oceanic will be driven by a force a third greater than that.

But the world is not yet so wise as to know that the need lasts, the drain is soon over. The Atlantic voyage is reduced to a sprint. A twenty-three knot ship can make two round trips in a year more than one of twenty knots and when she carried from 20 to 40 per cent. more on each trip, there would still be lost, but never a tenth of what has been swallowed up in the lumber trade. Moreover, a large number of these industries would have survived and contributed to

THE PROSPERITY OF THE CITY.

"But Quebec is not the only place where people are ready to criticize those who wish to improve something new and call them brainless tools. I was in Ottawa when its electric railway was built. Ottawa owes it to two men, Mr. Abbott and Mr. Soper. They had had a car service which hardly paid for the oats eaten by the horses, although it was driven through the best roads and with the greatest care. They spoke of constructing an electric railway in the minor streets, these smart Alecks, who always knew more than anyone else, began to laugh at them when they said that the electric railway would not be able to run on the streets of Ottawa.

Twenty years ago the commercially attainable limit of speed seemed a matter of very simple calculation. It was somewhere between sixteen and nineteen knots. Unimpeachable mathematical formulas showed that the power required to drive vessel increased as the square of speed, and it was evident that at this rate the cost of rapid transit would soon become prohibitory. But the builders of the electric kept on improving. They found that the terrifying formulas were accurate only within certain limits, and that when the speed increased beyond a certain point, the cost of power increased rapidly.

The nervous child of good stock may be easily satisfied to go to the robinson man or woman, and with that case it fully repays the fond parents, who are happy when their children develop into fine characters, and miserably when they are eager acceptors of the old man. He smoked his pipe as he did everything else thoroughly, then he sat there with a smile, and said, "I don't want to be a burden to you, and so many things we can't afford."

"I'll not make any difference, Mrs. Maurice. You don't know what Mr. Gathewick is when he makes up his mind."

FROM THE EAST.

Master of the Seraglio. Ha, ha, Most Illustration! I do not know what your precious joys, I do a year's work that you are dead and you should have heard them all.

"It's as much as my place is worth," said Davidson, aghast beyond measure.

"That's Mr. Maurice," I cry it."

The Sultan—What a harras-wam-

an follow you are to be ware

## About the House.

### MOTHERHOOD.

Good-bye, little boy, good-bye, That never had thought of this, For the baby I used to kiss. That into his corner a man would come, And I should not miss him nor see him go.

Till all of a sudden the sales would fall, Then I should be startled and sadly cry.

Good-bye, little boy, good-bye!

Good-bye, little boy, good-bye.

You are going despite my tears.

You cannot and neither can I.

Successfully cope with the years.

They'll be for the burden that all must bear.

And then at their pleasure, they place it there.

It's mine, Maurice sir; he's very ill,

and his wife frightened about him.

She's too poor to get him what he wants.

And in the bony bosom I say—

Good-bye, little boy, good-bye!

# THE NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

THE VERY LATEST FROM ALL THE WORLD OVER.

Interesting Items About the War Country, Great Britain, the United States, and All Parts of the Globe, Condensed and Adapted for Easy Reading.

CANADA.

The Richelieu and Ontario Company intend adding two new steamers to their route.

The report of the Assessment Commission of Ottawa shows an increase in the city population of 2,187.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier has arranged with a firm of London publishers to write a history of the Hudson Bay Company.

The Canadian Bankers' Association has cabled to England a resolution opposing any departure from the gold standard.

Al Greener, who was sentenced to six months in prison for libelling Mr. Tarte will be treated as a first-class misdemeanant.

The result of the recent trial shipowners in Canada to England have pronounced satisfactory, especially with regard to grapes.

The Dominion Government will receive the heavy timber boats between the western lumber yards and the port of the Rockies.

Major Wilson-Smith of Montreal, on behalf of a number of Canadian capitalists, has cabled to London an offer of \$25,000 of the Canadian loan.

Mr. MacLean has not abandoned the idea of exacting postage upon newspapers carried through the mails, and is collecting statistics on the subject.

At Antigonish, N. S., Henry Davidson was found guilty of the murder of William Bowman at Tracadie. The crime was committed in a drunken brawl.

Mrs. Lang has been awarded \$20,000 damages against the City of Victoria for the death of her husband, Dr. Lang, at the Point Ellice Bridge disaster.

The Canadian Pacific railway freight handlers and elevator men, who were on strike at Fort William, have returned to work, their demand for a slight increase in wages granted.

Hon. Frederick Pomeroy, the Premier of Prince Edward Island, is about to retire from the Government, and it is stated on good authority that he intends to return to British Columbia.

At the sale of the Royal Hotel furniture, the bedroom suite used by the Prince of Wales during his visit to Hamilton was sold to Mr. J. S. Hendrie for \$47. Its original cost was \$700.

Senator Scott, Secretary of State, has received a telegram from the Governor of Florida asking him to send Canadian representatives to the International Fisheries Conference, which will take place there next month.

Lord Aberdeen has received from the Canadian government a message which intimates that the members of the Canadian jubilee contingent must wear the medals presented by the Queen whenever they are on parade.

Mr. Hays has offered the City of Victoria to move its post offices from Point St. Charles to Victoria square in the centre of the city if granted exemption from taxation for twenty years.

Dr. Borden, the Dominion Minister of Militia, says that the order permitting the grant of commissions of officers after four years' service applies to the whole service, both permanent and volunteers.

Dr. Bergeron, Medical Health Officer of Montreal, states that some fifty thousand people have been vaccinated, but that as only one-fifth of the population of the city, he advises that the campaign should be kept up.

Lieut.-Col. Buss was out driving at Ottawa with his three children and nurse. The horse ran away and the rider, Capt. Col. Harold, was severely injured, and it is doubtful if he or the nurse will recover from their injuries.

Mr. R. W. Scott, Dominion Secretary of State, is very sanguine as to the development of Canadian trade with Great Britain, and said that before long the country will sell annually fifty million dollars' worth of butter and cheese to Great Britain.

Some unknown party, claiming to be the brother of Ned Hanlon, the carmine robber, is making repeated requests to him for a sum of \$60,000, wiring for the same from Rochester and Tonawanda. The police of these places are looking for the man.

After a trial lasting several days, W. G. Johnson, president of the Union Bank at Niagara, which was robbed of \$32,000 last August, was charged with the robbery, was brought to a conclusion on Saturday, when the prisoner was discharged from custody.

The British exports to Canada declined four per cent. in September, and thirteen per cent. in the first nine months of the year, as compared with the same period of 1907. The imports from Canada increased twenty-two per cent. in September, and twenty-four per cent. for the nine months, as compared with the previous year.

**GERALD BRITAIN.**

A heavy fall of snow is reported in England over the Westmorland Hills. A man named Podlock made a successful ascent across the English Channel in a balloon.

The jubilee gifts and addresses to the Queen are on exhibition at the Imperial Institute, London.

General Botho of the Salvation Army, has gone to Germany. He tells of converting Emperor Wilhelm.

Mr. Gladstone has declined to accede to a request that he intercede to bring about a settlement of the engineers' strike.

Lord Salisbury's retirement from the office of Prime Minister is discussed as a possibility by The Daily Chronicle.

Edward Langtry, the husband of Lillie Langtry, died on Friday in the lunatic asylum to which he was committed last week.

Tenders for the new Canadian loan opened in London showed that double the amount asked for had been submitted at an average price of 129 1/2 per cent.

The London press is adverse to any tampering with the silver question, and until some decision is given by the Cabinet great uneasiness will prevail in business circles.

At St. George's church, Hanover Square, London, on Wednesday, the Marquis of Waterford, was married to Lady Elizabeth, eldest daughter of the Marquess of Lansdowne.

A meeting of the British Cabinet was held on Saturday, which was adjourned to the Marquis of Lansdowne.

It is understood that the next Imperial budget will propose an extra grant of £1,500,000 to provide 11,000 additional men for the army, and some additional men for the navy, with a view to attracting recruits.

At the semi-annual meeting of the Grand Trunk shareholders, held on Thursday in London, the president announced that there was a surplus of nineteen thousand dollars, and that the outlook ahead was very favourable.

The Canadian Bankers' Association has cabled to England a resolution opposing any departure from the gold standard.

J. A. Hardy, chairman of the English Independent Labour party, proposes, with the view of supporting the striking engineers, to pool all the trade unions, the trades unions, as a fighting fund, in order to conclude a general strike, thus bringing the trade of the nation to a standstill.

The St. James Gazette, referring to the recent correspondence on the proposed trans-Canada railway, while Secretary Sherman the trans-Atlantic Polemician, says he ought to be allowed to play the fool only at home, and that foreign diplomacy ought to be placed in more competent hands.

UNITED STATES.

The Milwaukee Diocesan Council is in favor of calling the Protestant Church in America "The Church."

Mr. Charles A. Dana, editor of the New York Sun, died Sunday afternoon at his residence on Long Island.

Dr. David Starr Jordan, the United States expert says that the Americans are themselves to blame for the destruction of the seal herds.

A despatch from Chatham says:—A terrible fatality occurred at 2 o'clock on Friday afternoon at the Stevens-Campbell elevators, Wm. Green, who resides on Kent street, losing his life by suffocation in a wheat bin. It appears that Green and Wm. Paulucci had been working during the morning in emptying wheat from one floor to another and had cleaned the bin out five or six times. Friday afternoon they cleaned it out once and were working on it the second time when the accident occurred. Green thoughtlessly stuck his foot into the wheat over the chute and the suction pulled him in. He slowly sank out of sight, despite the heroic efforts of his mate to draw him out to safety. He nearly lost his own life in the attempt to rescue him.

Andrew Carnegie of Pittsburg, has secured the Tilden mine from Milwaukee people and has now control of the largest iron producing combination in the world.

John Carson, a school boy, at Lansing Mich., with a boy to strike him, was shot, and so he expanded. The lad did so, and Carson fell dead from the pistol he had.

Baron Kotsky, of South America who advertised some time ago, that he would suicide if he did not get work to carry out the threat, has now done so.

George Burns, until recently a fireman on the revenue cutter Grant, at Seattle, receiving a salary of \$28 per month, has just learned that he is one of the few to be on estate value at \$1,000,000.

William Harald and Sheriff Radford were shot and killed and Deputy Sheriff Stewart, probably fatally injured, at Delta, Cal., on Friday while the officers were attempting to arrest Harald, charged with the killing of Mrs. Vane aged 85, and her daughter, Mrs. Marion S. Shaw.

Benjamin Hyde Benton, a sporting writer, known in England and the States, is charged by the British authorities at New York.

Commencing at the end of this month a new steamship service will be inaugurated from Portland, Ore., to Yokohama and Shanghai and Hong Kong, China.

The oil is blocked in Texas owing to the severe winter. Most of the towns have organized shot gun quarantines, so that trains can stop only at the big cities.

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THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1897.

A terrible accident occurred on the New York Central Railway on Sunday morning last, an express train from Buffalo to New York going over the embankment into the Hudson River when a short distance this side of New York. Twenty-one passengers were either killed or drowned in the river, and a number of others injured. The engineer and fireman were among those who lost their lives, going down with the engine. The latest despatches state that it is believed the accident was due to dynamite, and that the track had been blown up previous to the coming of the train. This was done not for the purpose of robbery but for revenge. It is hoped the guilty party or parties may be caught, and example made of them for such an outrageous crime.

The directors of the Dominion Bank are determined to ferret out who robbed their branch at Nanapee, if possible, they have offered rewards amounting to \$12,000 for the recovery of the \$10,000 of the *Advertiser* by Local Manufacturers of \$6,000 for information leading to the apprehension of the person concerned as a thief of about \$20,000 in premises in Nanapee on Aug. last. They also offer a reward of \$10,000 for the recovery of the \$10,000 of the *Advertiser* by Local Manufacturers of \$6,000 for information leading to the apprehension of the person concerned as a thief of about \$20,000 in premises in Nanapee on Aug. last. They also offer a reward of \$2000 for the return of their counter signed bills, and in like proportion in case only a part of such bills are received.

The Ontario Provincial Fat Stock and Dairy Show is to be held in the city of Bradford on Dec. 7, 8 and 9, 1897. The \$4,000 is offered in cash prizes in instating stock and dairy departments, and communal meetings of the different associations will be held during the same. The Dominion Cattle Breeders' Association answer Dec. 6th, Dominion Sheep and Swine Breeders' Association Dec. 8th, and Mr. ... will be reduced rates always for all wishing to attend.

**quor Prosecution.**

Wednesday, the 14th inst., a liquor license was issued to the Town Hall before the prosector. The prosector, G. W. Faulkner, the Inspector for advertising low-priced lines of pants. We feel these hard times, that men must be saving every cent for a very long time, in pants have a value twice as these low prices, nice patterns, and good fitting, good wearing garments. You only require a small amount to dress neatly if you buy Oak Hall clothing.

Geo. L. Scott sworn I live in Stirling and tell him operator of the hotel's bell system with his message for Mr. Howe; went in the hotel sitting room was dark; I went on back; there was a light on the floor; I went into the alcove in the part of the hall; in looking around and finding no person he longed to the house. I went out, and soon found the bar room; this was about half past eight o'clock; handed Mr. Howe the telegram; saw no one else. **GEO. L. SCOTT.**

I certify that the foregoing is a correct copy of the evidence in this case.

F. B. PARKER, J. P.

Stirling, Oct. 22nd, 1897.

After hearing the evidence and the addresses of the counsel, the magistrates decided to dismiss the case. This was perhaps in accordance with the evidence, and we are not now finding fault with the decision, though it upsets some previously conceived notions of the restrictive clauses of the license act. If the act is according to this interpretation then it is a farce, and temperance people have been hoodwinked in supposing there was an act controlling the liquor traffic when there is none. The sooner temperance people realize this condition of affairs, and make an earnest effort to have it remedied, the better. As it is now the law is decidedly in favor of the liquor seller, and he may have his bar open at all times, night or day, Saturday night or Sunday, without hindrance.

A new issue of postage stamps will be placed on sale about December 1st.

A heavy snow storm raged throughout the state of Colorado on Tuesday.

Jubilee stamps will soon be at a premium, as the Postoffice Department supply has been exhausted.

A Federal Minister, discussing forest fires, expressed his firm conviction that the starting of a fire in a forest should be made a criminal offence, punishable by death.

The Verity Company's plough works in Westphalia, Germany, is being pressed by the bursting of a barrel of benzine. The loss is \$60,000. Two men were injured by a falling wall.

Several animals owned near Ottawa were recently found to be suffering from tuberculosis and on the authority of the Minister of Agriculture it is stated that the disease also exists at the Experimental Farm.

The Canadian-American Oil and Natural Gas Company have determined to commence boring for coal oil on the Daniel Anderson Ranch in Sidney, as they can obtain the same from the plant from the United States. Mr. Resenzi, their manager, is quite encouraged by his visit to a recently discovered gas well at Melrose, in Tyendinaga.

#### Men's \$1.50 and \$2 Pants.

The Oak Hall, Belleville, make a hobby of advertising low-priced lines of pants. We feel these hard times, that men must be saving every cent for a very long time, in pants have a value twice as these low prices, nice patterns, and good fitting, good wearing garments. You only require a small amount to dress neatly if you buy Oak Hall clothing.

#### Sells a Long Story.

**Granite Monument at Antietam Recalls a Family History.**

Major Kingsbury had a daughter as well as the son who fell at Antietam.

The daughter married Simon Bolivar Buckner of Kentucky some time before the war. When General Buckner decided to go with the Confederacy, the danger of confiscation of his wife's interest in the Chicago estate confronted him. A family council resulted in the transfer of Mrs. Buckner's property to her brother, Colonel Kingsbury fell in battle without leaving a will to protect his sister's inheritance. When the war closed, the return of Mrs. Buckner's interest in her father's estate was asked for in behalf of her children. Mrs. Kingsbury declined to concede it. She claimed all that had been left in her husband's name for her son and herself. Litigation followed and dragged along for years. Major Kingsbury's \$40 acres were in the heart of Chicago when the fire occurred.

In the years immediately following the war Washington had few women more talked about than the beautiful widows, Mrs. Becky Jones and Mrs. Kingsbury, the nieces of an ex-president of the United States. Mrs. Kingsbury became the wife of Gallatin Lawrence, son of one of the wealthiest manufacturers in Rhode Island. Gallatin Lawrence had chosen a diplomatic career. He was sent to Costa Rica as minister. When he came back, society at the capital had a great sensation over the talk of a duel between Minister Lawrence and Captain von Hassel of the Belgian legation because of the captain's attentions to the beautiful widows.

The Belgian sailed for Europe. Lawrence followed. There was a duel and then a divorce case. Von der Hassel was, of course, smashed to atoms.

One day a Nanga Parbat sinks to the ground, a series of ridges and ravines that are the Chitral mountains. The other two sides of the mountain, for a long time, regular base, are likewise defined by long valleys, one of which is filled by the great Tarshing glacier.—North American Review.

#### Ventilation.

Have we ever stopped to think how our ancestors, two or three generations back, lived and flourished with little or no ventilation? The air was stagnant, the heat, the night air used to be considered a direful menace to health and a sure inducer to colds. Bedrooms were kept closely shut, and yet our ancestors, many of them, were harder than we, and lived to good old age.

Arms burrow into their holes at night, breathing the same air over and over again, while birds and fowls tuck their heads under their wings. Of course, ventilation is absolutely necessary for proper comfort, cleanliness and health. People have lived on hillsides or in flats for hundreds and thousands of years.—New York Tribune.

#### TEMPORARY.

"I put a fence across my back yard to keep the children out." "Did it work?" "Yes, as long as it stood up."—Detroit Free Press.

West Indians agree to be the subjects of the experiments of an English society which wishes to transfer them to British central Africa. This is the complicated sequel, briefly told, to the events which the granite monument above the stone bridge at Antietam commemorates.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Less tobacco is consumed in Great Britain in proportion to the population than in any other civilized country.

#### HE WENT HUNGRY.

**GENERAL HOWARD'S EXPERIENCE WITH THE COLORED WAITERS IN A RICHMOND HOTEL.**  
"General O. H. Howard," said General David S. Stanley, "was once a religious, God-fearing man, but he has given up his religion to raise up and benefit the colored men. I well remember a story about him illustrating his want of knowledge of the negro character as it emerged from service. After the war General Howard was sent to Richmond, accompanied by a United States senator, who was also interested in the great work the bureau had undertaken to promote peace."

"At dinner the waiter was taken into the dining room of the hotel by the man in charge, and the colored waiters were called up and introduced.

"'Boys,' said the man in charge, 'the place is yours, you are doing in for the colored men of the South. See that you get a good dinner quickly. Take care of him.'

"'Oh, yes,' they replied, 'General Howard. We all know bout him. He's our Moses. He's takin' care of us.'

"The other waiters were occupied by important young officers, who, not knowing General Howard or not standing in favor of his strong religious views, began to call the waiter 'the old fool' and abused them for not waiting on them more promptly.

"The name of it well that the important young officers were called upon and got their dinners at once. General Howard did not fare well at all, and after waiting a full hour left the dining room as hungry as when he entered.

The great indignation the United States senator who accompanied the general strode up to a group of waiters and thundered:

"What do you mean by treating General Howard so?"

"'Why, boss,' was the reply, 'dem other gentlemens give us a dollar apiece before dinner commenced.'—Boston Herald.

#### ANCIENT LITERATURE.

**HOW SOME OF IT WAS FORTUNATELY SAVED FROM DESTRUCTION.**

Considering that the whole of ancient literature was confined to manuscript, it is wonderful that so much of it has come down to us. The preservation of some old writings has been almost miraculous. To take one instance, the *Book of Common Prayer*, for instance, do we ever all the more remarkable than the emperor of that name had copies of the works of his distinguished ancestor placed in all the imperial libraries and caused ten copies of them to be transcribed yearly. Still, only one copy has been found in modern times.

A page of the second decade of *Livy*, we are told, was discovered by a man of letters on a battlefield where he was amassing his collection of Roman antiquities. He was but too late for the battle, and the dead maker had used up all his parchment the week before." Two manuscripts of *Cleopatra on Glory* were presented to Petrarch, who lent them to an old preceptor. This latter gentleman, being pressed by Petrarch, gave the manuscript to him, revealing the name of the author. Two centuries afterward they were mentioned in a catalogue of books bequeathed to a convent, but could not be found. It is supposed that Petrus Alioniensis, the physician to the institution, appropriated them, and having transposed some of the chapters, had his own writings destroyed the originals.

The original *Magna Charta* of England,

preserved in the Cottonian library, has certain mutilations, presumably from a pair of shears. It is said that Sir Richard Cotton, on the day of his editorship, discovered that that portion of the parchment in his hand, ready to cut up for a pattern, was the great *Magna Charta*, with all its appendages and seals.—San Francisco Chronicle.

#### PRINCIPLES IN THE HIMALAYA.

There is one remarkable peculiarity of the series of Himalayan ranges between the vale of Kashmir and the central Asian watershed. They are one after another, cut right across by ridges.

The reason for this is that before there were the ranges were formed in successive layers, as the earth's crust was raised, the ranges were raised, the rivers cut gorges through them and maintained their flow.

Nanga Parbat is part of the true and principal Himalayan range, and its summit rises to the stupendous altitude above sea level of 26,000 feet.

Close to its foot, not more than ten miles from the Indus, comes from the peak, the Indus flows through a desert gorge, and here the height above sea level of the river bed is not much above 3,000 feet.

On how vast a scale nature's architecture here is set up. I have never been down this part of the Indus gorge, but a friend of mine who was there told me that the pass along the side of the gorge is in places extremely narrow, and carried across precipices of 300 feet, and that at one point a servant of his who lost his footing fell a mile in vertical height and was, of course, smashed to atoms.

One side of Nanga Parbat sinks to the ground, a series of ridges and ravines that are the Chitral mountains.

The other two sides of the mountain, for a long time, regular base, are likewise defined by long valleys, one of which is filled by the great Tarshing glacier.—North American Review.

This offer is limited as to time, and cannot be renewed.

This offer is limited as to time, and cannot be withdrawn. Address, Publishers, The BRADLEY-GARRETTON CO., Limited, Toronto, Ontario.

For a full account of the premium picture called "It Fell From the Nest," pronounced by all to be the best picture ever taken, and a picture that tells a touching story, remit to the NEWS-ARGUS, Stirling, \$1.00, and you will receive a copy.

We want good agents. Convalescent, \$1.00 per 25 sets, worth \$1.00. The BRADLEY-GARRETTON CO., Limited, Toronto, Ontario.

D. G. THRASHER, Solicitor for Executors.

Dated Oct. 13th, 1897.

AGENTS SELL "KLONDIKE GOLD CLOUDS FIELD."

Like a whirlwind. Experienced miners reaping the richest harvest of their lives, new beginners doing wonders. Nearly everybody who has ever tried it has won.

Having regard only to those claims of which notice shall have been given above requiring payment, the price of \$1.00 per pound.

For the solid gold bars, \$1.00 per pound. For the solid gold bars, \$1.00 per pound.

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# BLACK JACK.

BY RUDYARD KIPLING.

There is a writer called Mr. Robert Louis Stevenson, who makes most delicate ink-work in black and white, and flies out to the fraction of a hair. He has written a book about a Sufid Club, wherein men gamboled for Death, because other amusments did not bite sufficiently. My friend Private Mulvaney knows nothing about Mr. Stevenson, but he once assisted informally at a meeting of almost such a club as that gentleman has described; and his words are true.

As the three musketeers share their silver, tobacco, and liqueurs together, as they pass each other in the room, or back, and as they reflect together over the joy of one, so do they divide their sorrows. When Orthoris's irrepressible tongue has brought him into cells for a second time, he leaves them run amuck through his kit and accoutrements, or Mulvaney has indulged in strong words, and under their influence reproved his commanding officer, you can see the trouble in the faces of the untouched few, and in the faces of the regiment know that comment over orthoris.

Generally the three avoid orderly room and the corner shop that follows, leaving both to the young bloods who have not seen their oats; but there are occasions . . .

For instance, Orthoris was sitting on the drawbridge of the main gate of Fort Amara, with his hands in his pockets and his pipe, bowl down, in his mouth.

Learyd was lying at full length on the turf of the bridge, kicking his heels in the air, and Leans was round the corner, and asked for Mulvaney.

Orthoris spat into the ditch and shook his head. "No good seen?" "I'm," said Orthoris, "e's a bloomin' camel. Listen."

I heard on the flags of the veranda opposite to the cells, which are close to the guard room, a measured step that I could have identified in the tramp of an army. There were twenty paces crescendo, a pause, and then twenty diminuendo. "That's 'im," said Orthoris; "my Gawd, he's comin'! All for a bloomin' button you could see your face in an' a bit o' lip that a bloomin' Harkangel would'a gut back."

Mulvaney was doing pack-drill—was compelled, that is to say, to walk up and down for hours in full marching order, with rifle, bayonet, ammunition, knapsack, and overcoat. And his efforts were being dirty on parade! I had fully entered into the hot ditch with astonishment and wrath, for Mulvaney is the smartest man that ever mounted guard, and we all soon think of turning out uncleanly as dispensing with his trousses.

"Was he the sergeant that checked him?" I asked.

"Mullins," o' course," said Orthoris. "There ain't no other man would whip 'im on the peg so. But Mullins ain't a man." E's a dirty little piligrimer, that's what."

"What did Mulvaney say? He's not the make of man to take that quietly."

"Said 'Bin better for 'im if 'e'd shut 'is mouth. Lord, 'ow we laughed!" "Sargin," "sez," "ye say I'm dirty. Wel, 'e, when your wife lets you blow your nose for yourself, perhaps you'll know you did it. You're perfectly edicated, sargin," "he's an' them we fell in. But after p'rade, 'e was up an' Mullins was swearin' 'tself black in the face at ord'l room that Mulvaney 'ad called 'im a swimin' Lord knows what. You know Mullins. 'Ell'e've 'ad bad times on these days. 'E's too big a bloomin' hot for our colonel's consumption. 'Three hours an' an' kin' 'e seen the colonel; not for bein' dirty on p'rade, but for avin' said somethin' to Mullins that I do not believe," "sez e," "you said wot 'e said you said! An' Mulvaney was away sayin' nothin'. You know 'e never seen the colonel for or gettin' in 'is fresh."

Mullins, a very young and very much married sergeant, whose manners were partly the result of innate depravity and partly of imperfectly digested board school, came over the bridge, and most rudely asked Orthoris what he was doing.

"Me," said Orthoris. "Ow! I'm waitin' for my o'mission. 'Seed it comin' along yit!"

Mullins turned purple and passed on. There was the sound of a gentle chuckle from the glades where Learyd lay.

"E' expectin' you to come some day," explained Orthoris. "Gaved 'elp the mess that 'ave to put their 'ands into the same kidd's as 'im! 'Wot time'd you make it, sir? Fower! Mulvaney'll be out in 'arf an hour. You don't want to be hangin', sir, doyon? A pup you can trust—an' rapt by the colonel's greyhound."

"Orthoris," I answered sternly, "for I knew what was in his mind, 'do you mean to say that—'"

"Anythin' but t'bress," said Orthoris again. "I said 'I'd,' 'said you the dog's good an' cheap, but—but—I know 'e'll be comin' to you sometime after we've walked 'im off, an' I ain't got nothin', nor 'e isn't neither. I'd sooner sell you the dog, sir. 'S t'reath I would!"

A long howl fell on the drawbridge, and Orthoris began to sing a song in the air, lifted by a hand upon his shoulder.

"Anything but t'bress," said Learyd quietly, as he held the Londoner over the ditch. "Onything but t'bress, Orthoris, ma son! 'Av'gote've one rupee right in your own," he said. He showed two coins, and replaced Orthoris on the drawbridge rail.

"Very good," I said; "where are you going to?"

"Goin' to walk 'ir off, wen 'e comes one—two miles or three or fower," said Orthoris again.

The footsteps within ceased. I heard the dull thud of a knapsack falling on a bedstead, followed by the rattle of arms. Ten minutes later, Mulvaney, faintly attired, his lips compressed and his face as black as a thunder-storm, stalked into the musketeer's room. He had been a scoundrel, and Orthoris sprang from my side and closed in upon him, both leaning toward as horses lean upon the pole. In an instant they had disappeared down the stairs, to the canteen, and I heard the dull thud of the rattle of arms, and I was left alone. Mulvaney had been seen fit to recognize me, wherefore I felt that his trouble must be heavy upon him.

I climbed one of the bastions and watched the figures of the three musketeers grow smaller and smaller across the plain. They were walking fast and could put foot to the ground, and their heads were bowed. They fetched a great compass round the parapet-ground, skirted

the cavalry lines, and vanished in the belt of trees that fringes the low land by the river.

I followed slowly, and sighted them—dusty, sweating, still keeping up their long, swelling tempo, and their hats. They crashed through the forest reserves headed toward the bridge of boats, and presently established themselves on the bow of one of the pontoons. I saw them, and, while I sat in the clear evening air, at the bridge-head they waved me forward with gestures of welcome.

"Fie up your 'orse," shouted Orthoris,

"an' come on, we're goin' 'ome in this 'ere bloomin' boat."

From the bridge-head to the forest officer's bungalow is but a step. The forest officer, however, was away, and we saw that a man had his horse, but had not quite aight—ape—a goat, best! Ritchie Sahib had left half a dozen bottles of the latter, but since the sahib was a friend of Orthoris Sahib, and he, the mess-man, was not.

I gave my order quietly, and returned to the bridge. Mulvaney had taken off his boots, and was dabbling his toes in the water; Leyord was lying on his back on the pontoon, and Orthoris was pretending to be asleep.

"I'm an old fool," said Mulvaney reflectively, "dragglin' two out two because I was under the black dog 'n' skylin' like a child. Me that was sold into slavery, I was born a slave to him, he was skipperin' on a counterpin for fove shillin's a week an' not paid! Bhoys, I've took you foibles even a natural perversity. Pewh!"

"Wat's the odd's as long as you're appin' to Orthoris, applying himself to the bamboo." "As well 're as anywhere else."

Learyd stood up a rupe and an eighti-

"I know your blasted pride."

"I'll give you a drink at water," said Orthoris, pensatively. "What 'll you do?" "I'm a fool," said Mulvaney, reflectively. "I'll be mortal sorry if sy if did not—any time—though I am could enough to know better. But I will do pennance. I'll take a drink at water."

I took the bottle from him, and set the butler of the forest bungalow on the railing with a basket uncertain to clamber down to the pontoon.

"Might 'a known, you'd a' got liquor out o' bloomin' desert, sir," said Orthoris, gratefully, to me. Then to the next man he said, "They're hot. They're worth their weight in gold. Jock, ye long-arm beggar, get out o' that an' hik' em down."

Learyd had the basket on the pontoon in an instant, and the three musketeers gathered round it with dry lips. They drank round, and thereafter abstained sweetner than ever. They absorbed all the beer, and disposed themselves in picture-like attitudes to admire the setting sun—no man speaking for awhile.

Mulvaney's head dropped upon his chest, and we thought that he was asleep.

"What on earth you come so far for?" I whispered to Orthoris.

"To walk 'im off, o' course. When he's been checked we allus walks 'im off. E ain't fit to be spoke to those 'n' nor 'e ain't fit to leave alone neither."

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"I'll give him the lie ay he says that I'm dirty, an' I won't mind drunkin' him in the artillery trouf if it was not for thyself for my shirkies."

"I'll take him," said Orthoris, "an' a dash poor yield you will get for your trouble."

"Is he not misconductin' himself wid Slimmy's wife?" said another.

"What has he made ye this particlar on a soddint?"

"Has he not put his spite on the romfum' an' us? Can he do anything that we will not check us for?" said another.

"That's 'true," said Orthoris.

"Will ye not help us to do ought, sir?" said another—"big, bold, man like you?"

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Jewelry,

to suit the  
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JANE WEENE,  
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Foxboro Notes.

Our Own Correspondent.

Mrs. Maynard Dafee is confined to  
her bed on account of illness. Her  
son, Mrs. Scott, of Wooller, is stay-

ing with her.

Mass. Wm. Boyd has returned from  
Northwest where he has been for  
nearly two months.

Miss Jessie Scott has returned home  
from visiting her sister in Brandon,  
Man.

Miss Daisy Stewart is seriously ill of  
diphtheria.

Miss Mary Fulton left for Toronto to  
visit her sister, where she intends to re-

main for a few weeks.

Three children of Mr. Stephen Full-  
erton fell ill of scarlet fever.

Important Mrs. A. Hubble and Miss  
of the Ws—spent Sunday in Madoc

time, there to add. S. Barnum.

clients to the Edward B. of Mount-  
ain, Biddeford, and Edward Co., formerly  
of A. Hubble Thrasher, is visiting friends

in the village.

the Sunday at the home of Mrs. Jas.

they w  
the F. and Mrs. Richard Wicksted have  
arrived home after an extended trip in  
Michigan and the Northwest. They  
have been gone about three months, their  
report having a very pleasant time.

Mr. John Eggleton, who has been ill  
of typhoid fever, is again able to be

around. His many friends will be  
pleased to see him out again.

The Ontario Legislature has been call-

ed to meet on November 30.

**November Ladies' Home Journal.**

"The First Thanksgiving Dinner," "Lil-

"Last First Days in London," "Lil-

"When Dr. William Adams' Three Stars

and our Flag are among the leading fea-

tures of the November LADIES' HOME JOUR-

NAL. The first issue of the most historical

importance in the history of the world,

which oysters were first eaten by white men.

Miss Bell has made in London to inspire

her pen the personal activities of the

descriptions of her sightseeing tours, her

impressions and experiences fairly sparkle

with the magic of Kellar's writing on "How

I Do My Thing." The book is simple, is

their solution when it is known.

The second article on "Inside of a Hun-

dred Homes" is more attractive and rich

in material than the first, and in fitting up a

home than was the excellent imaginary

one of the series.

Edward W. Bok advises

young people against living in a

hotel or boarding house, pointing out the

beauties of the small courtesies of life, and

expresses hearty approval of the renewed

interest in women's social and practical ac-

complishment. The November Journal is in-

teresting, instructive and practical.

The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadel-

phia.

One dollar per year; 10c per copy.

**Boys' \$2.00 Records.**

boys, sizes 22 to 28, the Oak Hall,

have a splendid line of heavy

clothes. These coats are not all

they are strong, well lined and

well made, and are a saus-

a low-priced garment. The

s. 29 and 30, will cost you \$2.50,

ones \$2.

## PARKER BROTHERS BANKERS, STIRLING - ONTARIO.

A General Banking Business  
transacted.

4 per cent. allowed on Deposits.

Drafts issued on every bank in Canada,

United States and Great Britain.

Money to let on Mortgages at low Interest.

Office hours from 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.

F. B. PARKER. R. PARKER, M.D.

### ADVERTISING NOTICES.

In the local advertiser may be placed as follows:

To regular advertisers, one line, 7c.

Two-line insertion; larger than the ordinary type, 10c per line.

To the Advertiser, 10c per line each insertion. No insertion less than 2c.

### RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

Trains and stations as follows:

**GOING WEST.** GOING EAST.

Mail..... 6.15 a. m. Mail..... 2.20 p. m.

Mixed..... 6.32 p. m. Mixed..... 10.30 p. m.

Time..... 10.30 a. m. Time..... 10.30 p. m.

Trains and stations as follows:

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1897.

### LOCAL MATTERS.

At the Stirling Cheese Board yesterday afternoon 3,229 cheese were offered. Bids were made of 8c and 8c. No sales.

The Epworth League of the Methodist Church, Stirling, has decided to hold a grand entertainment on the evening of Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 25th.

You buy your Underwear at ward's.

The annual meeting of the Stirling Branch Bible Society will be held in the Methodist Church on the evening of Thursday next, the 4th of November. The meeting will be addressed by the Rev. Dr. Galbraith, of Belleville, agent of the Society, and resident minister. All are welcome, and the public generally are invited to attend.

What came near being a fatal accident took place near Hoard's Station on Saturday evening last. Mr. Calvin Hoard attempted to cross the railway track in front of an approaching train when the train struck the buggy, smashing it to pieces, and throwing Mr. Hoard to considerable distance and injuring him very severely. The horse was also badly injured.

See ward's ready-to-wear Ulsters.

The anniversary services of the Methodist Church, Stirling, will be held next Sunday, 31st inst. The sermons will be preached morning and evening by the Rev. J. J. Rice, of Belleville, Mr. Rice's many friends in and around Stirling will be pleased to welcome him back for the occasion. Instead of the usual tea-meeting the members and attendants of the congregation are asked to each take part in a voluntary Thanksgiving offering to be enclosed in an envelope and laid on the plate at the Sunday service.

Visit Tiedom for Neckwear, ward's.

The Executive of Stirling, Rawdon & Marmora S. S. Association met in Springbrook at 2 p.m. on Monday. In the absence of Rev. G. L. Johnson, the Rev. R. McCullough occupied the chair. The Convention programme occupied the attention of the meeting for a considerable time, and it is expected that the Convention will be held in Springbrook on Nov. 30th, in point of interest, from the practical nature of the subjects to be discussed, in advance of any previous one. The Secretary was instructed to obtain, if possible, a report from each S. School in the Association, and it is to be hoped that Sup't. will in time to come give addresses at Rev. Mr. Wilson's appointments on the Rawdon circuit, and reports great interest being taken in the temperance movement.

As there has been some comment of late respecting the duties of the reeve of a municipality, we give the specifications laid down in the consolidated Municipal Act, 1892, sec. 244:—"The head of the Council shall be the chief executive officer of the corporation; and it shall be his duty to be vigilant and to inspect all times the execution of the laws for the government of the municipality to be duly executed and put in force, to inspect the conduct of all subordinate officers in the government thereof, and, as far as may be in his power, to cause all negligence, carelessness and positive violation of the laws to be duly prosecuted and punished, and to cause from time to time to the council all such information, and recommend such measures within the powers of the council as may tend to the improvement of the finances, health, security, cleanliness, comfort and ornament of the municipality."

Wanted.

We will commence buying Apples at the Baywater Station on Saturday, Sept. 18th, and every Saturday thereafter, as long as I can obtain quantity. I will pay good prices for Cider, Wine, and farmer's choice new quarter cut Dried Apples.

O. VANDERVOORT.

The British engineers claim to have won the fight for an eight-hour day, and therefore decline to allow that point to be arbitrated upon.

At a meeting of the Patrons of Frontenac county held in Kingston, J. L. Brockway, M. P. P., was again nominated for the riding for the Ontario Legislature. He was the only candidate.

It is not much to say that the success of the Family Herald and Weekly Star, Montreal, is a matter of pride to all Canadians in all lands. Where there is a Canadian the world over whose pride is not touched to the quick when he hears that the family paper is the largest circulation in its class in the universe. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is a truly great paper, and improving with every issue. It is a marvel of cheapness, and it presents to its readers premiums admittedly finer than those of any other paper in the Americas. The Family Herald and Weekly Star is the ad-

vertisement of the New-York Tribune.

The lecture by the Rev. Mr. Potter was handled in a pleasing and masterly way, and will not soon be forgotten. His lecture is a unique one and all were very much profited, besides enjoying much that was entertaining. The Church was almost uncomfortably full.

"Sawdust without Butter." Good music will be furnished by the choir and others.

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